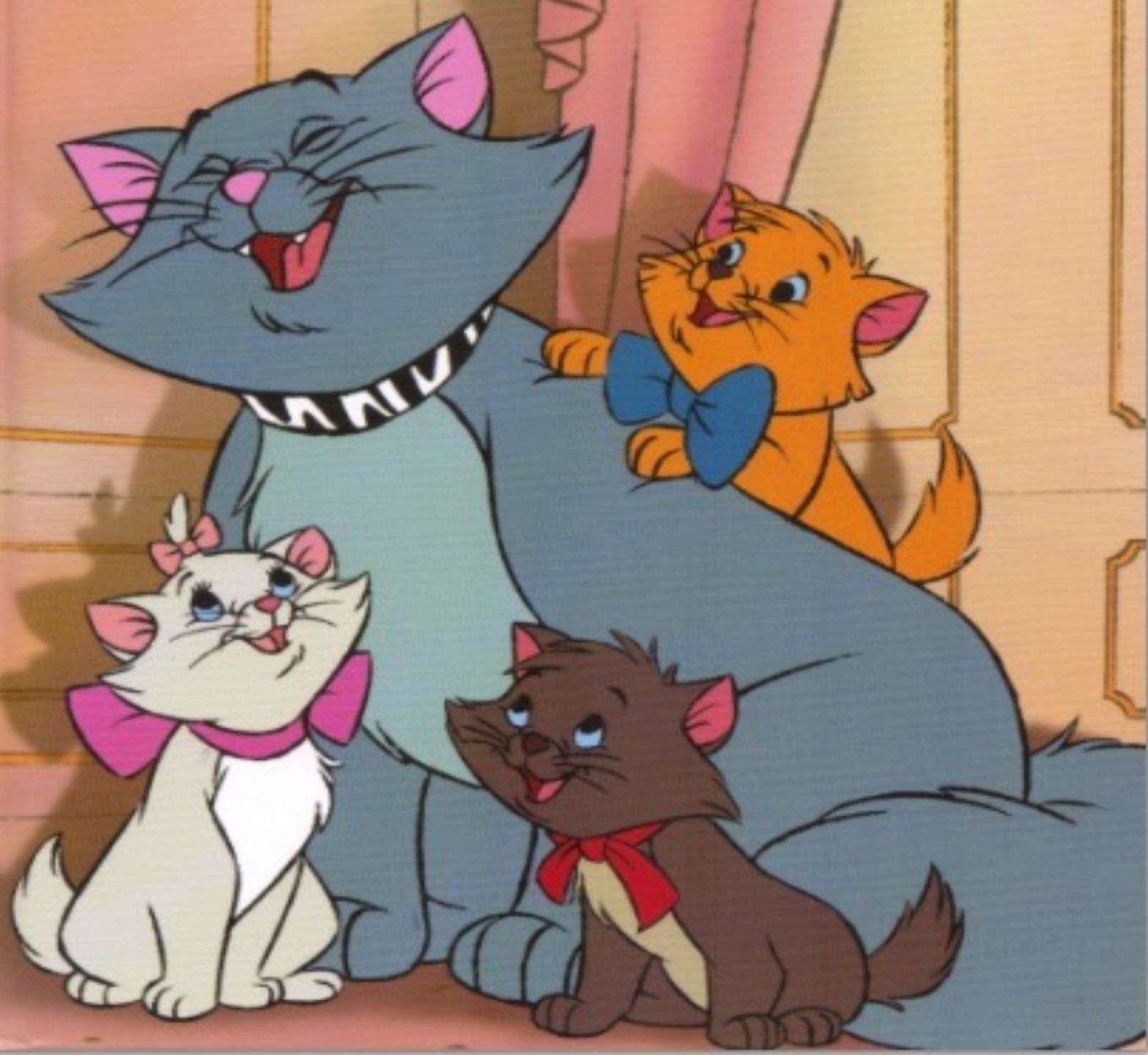




THE ARISTOCATS

Uncle Antoine's visit







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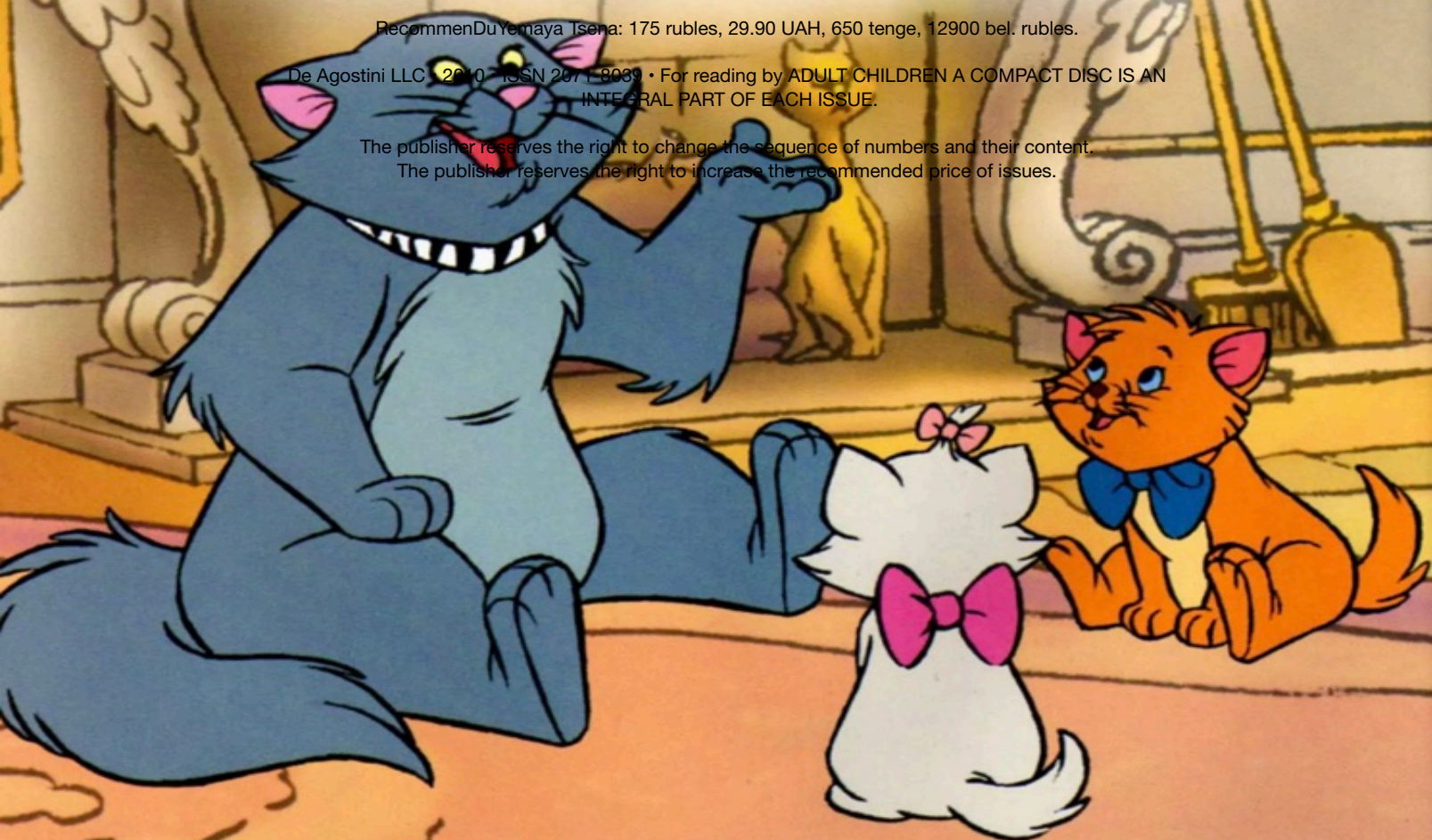
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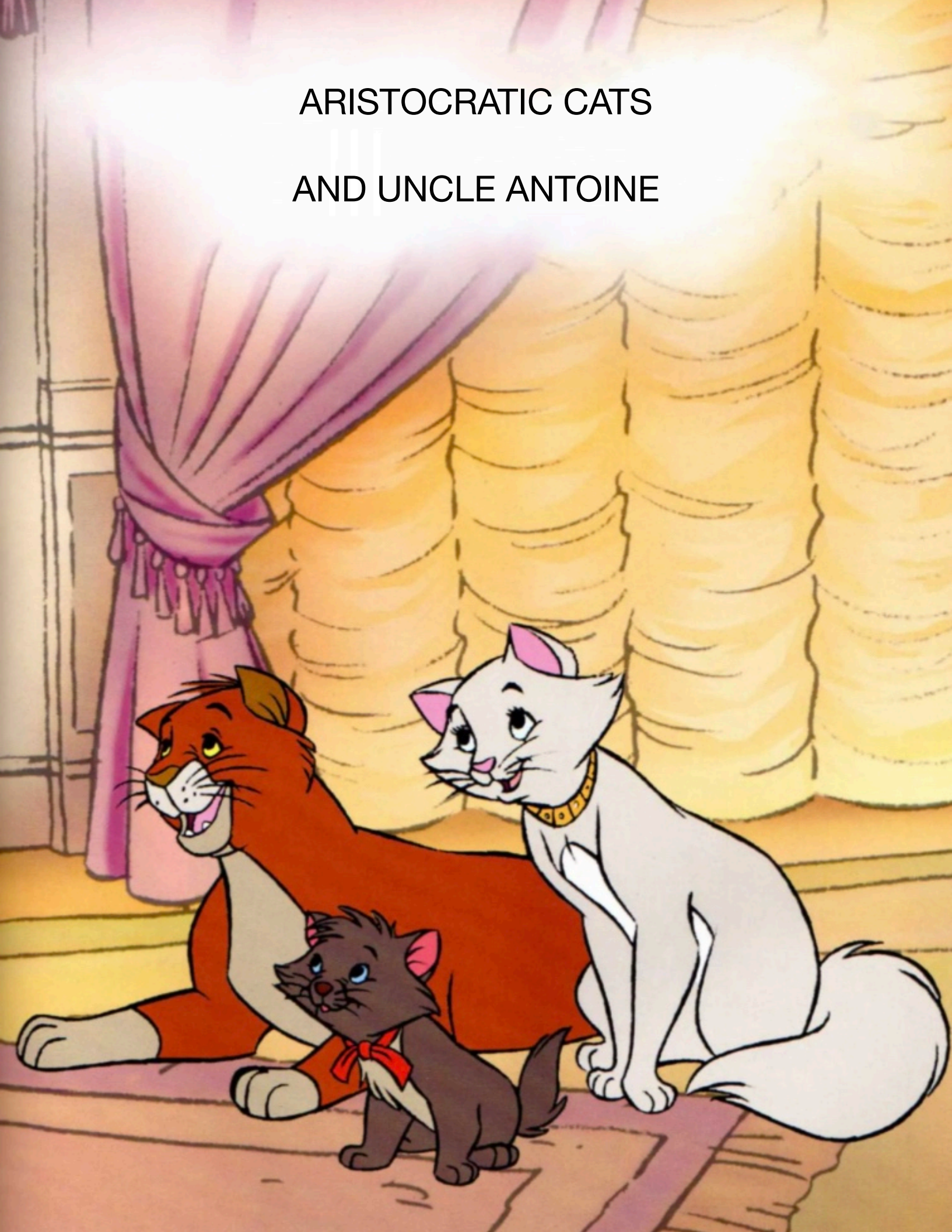
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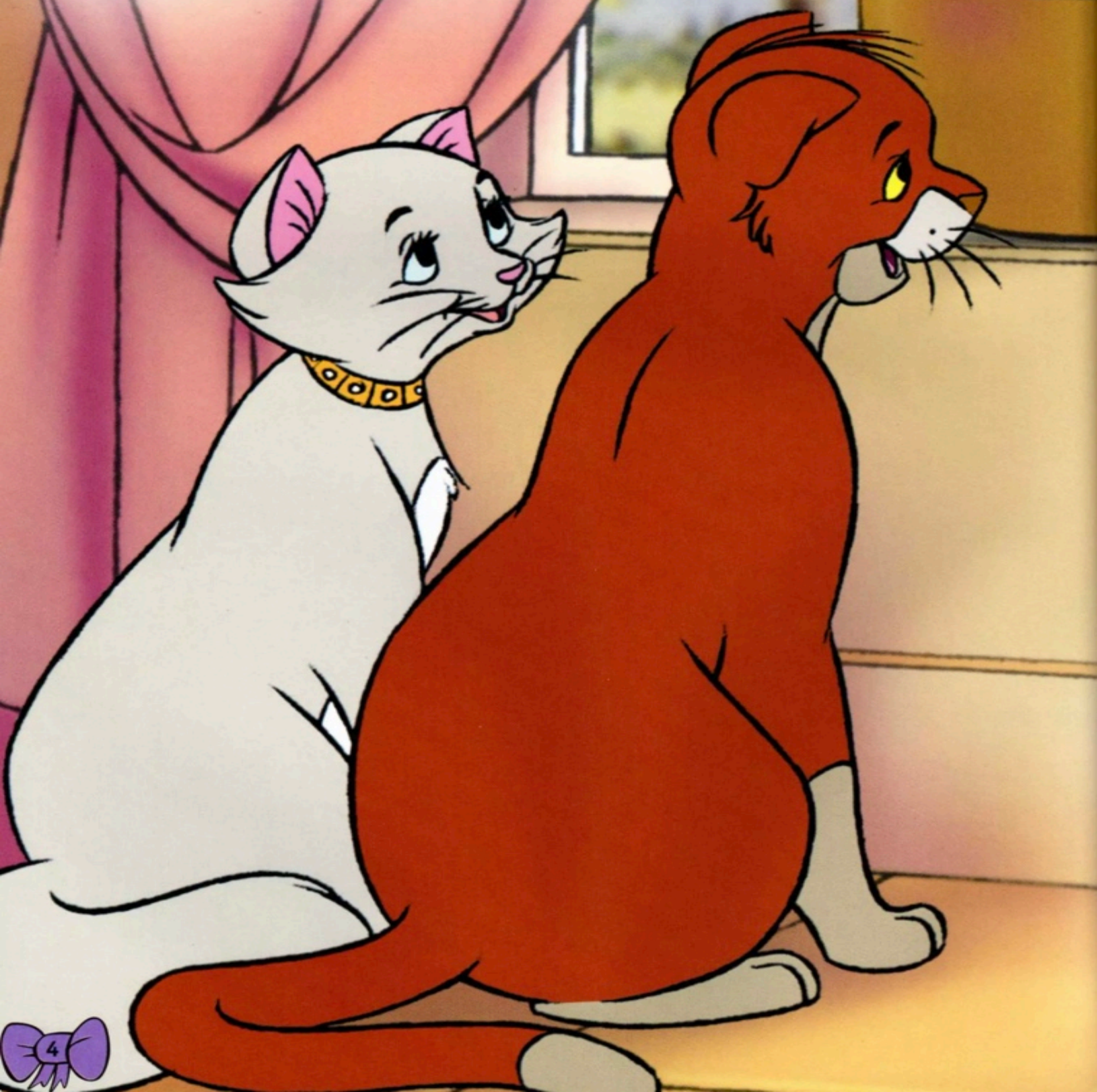
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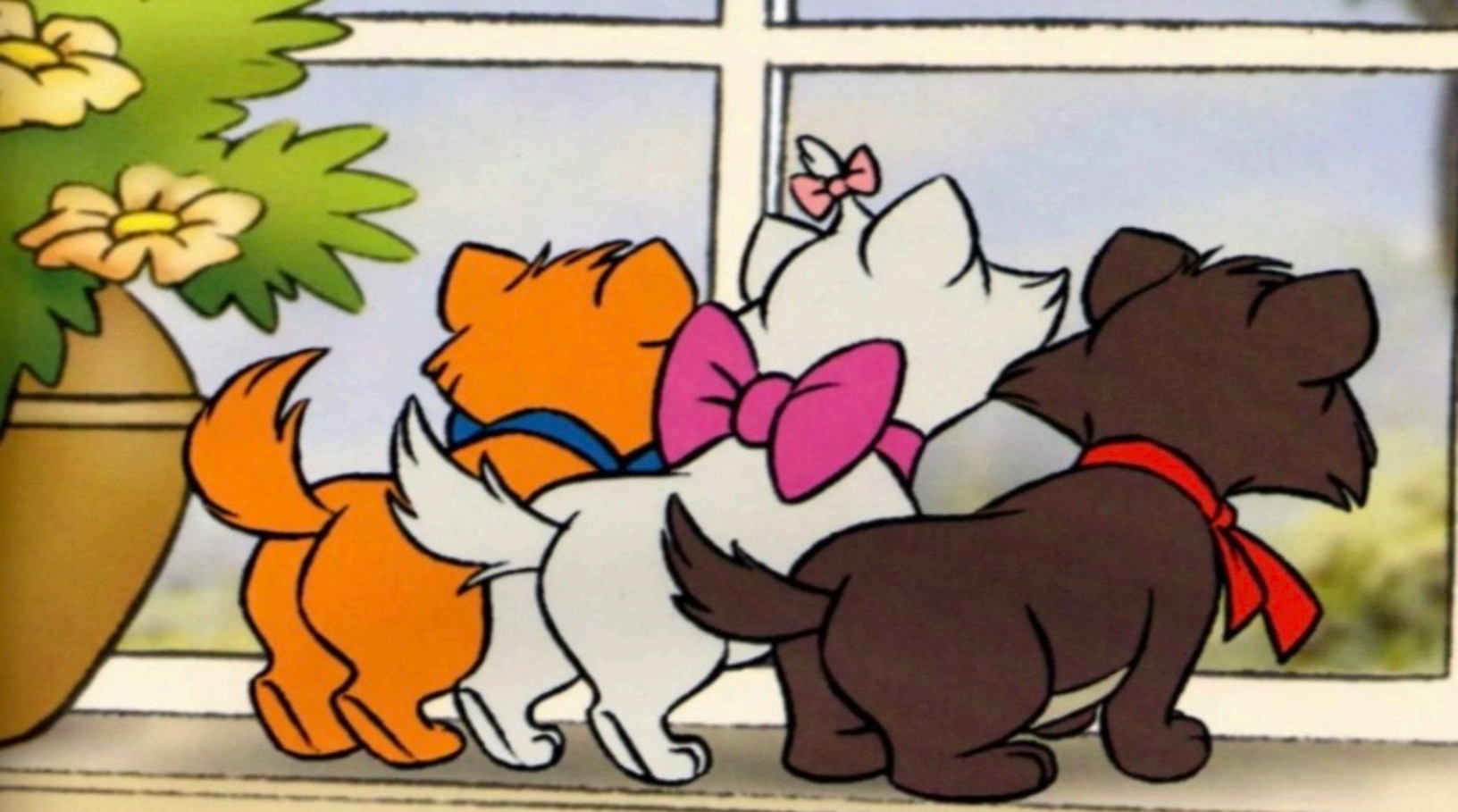


ARISTOCRATIC CATS
AND UNCLE ANTOINE



- Enough, kittens! - the
Duchess purred. -
You can't look for Uncle
Antoine by the window all day





Three aristocratic kittens Toulouse, Berlioz and Marie were looking forward to their uncle Antoine, a great traveler who traveled around the world in search of adventure. The Duchess' mother told so much about him. He has to come today with his master Pierre. Next to the kittens sat the Duchess and the street cat Thomas O'Malley.



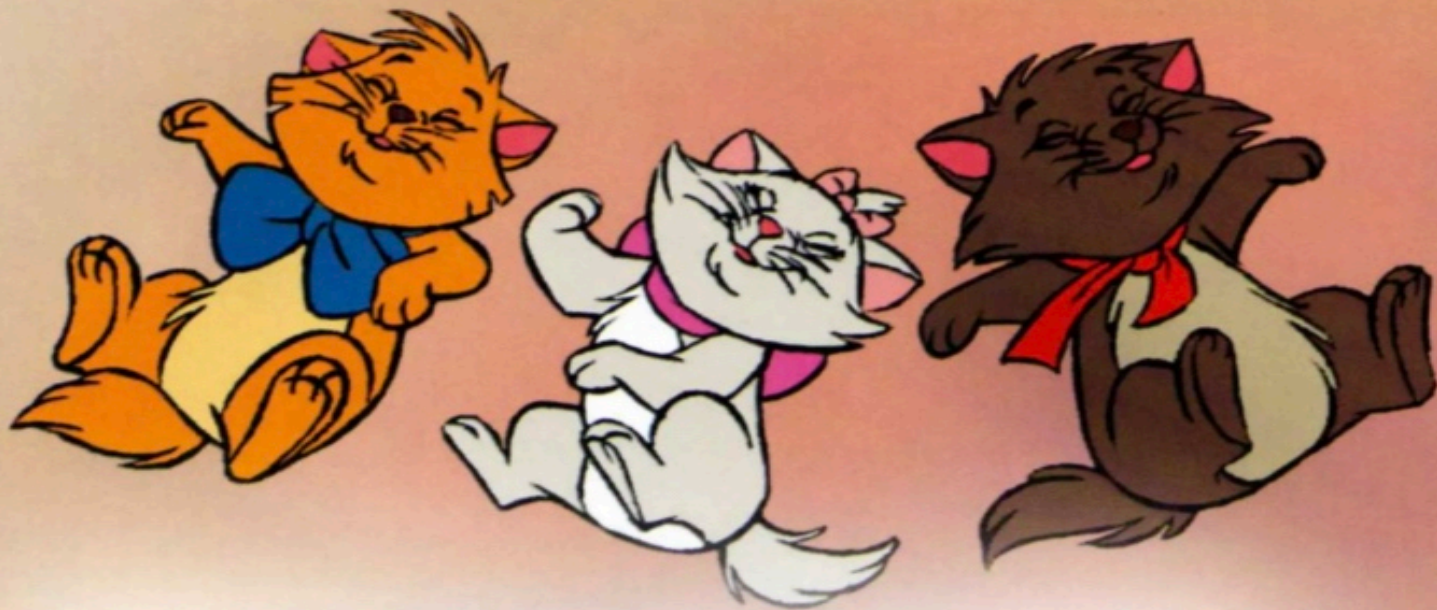
- Look! - she suddenly squeaked

Marie. - Here he is!

- Wow! - Toulouse exhaled
admiringly. - A real adventurer!

The kittens stared out the
window, watching Pierre and
their uncle Antoine heading
to the front entrance.





I can't stand it, the kittens jumped out the window...



... and ran down the front stairs to be the first to meet their uncle.



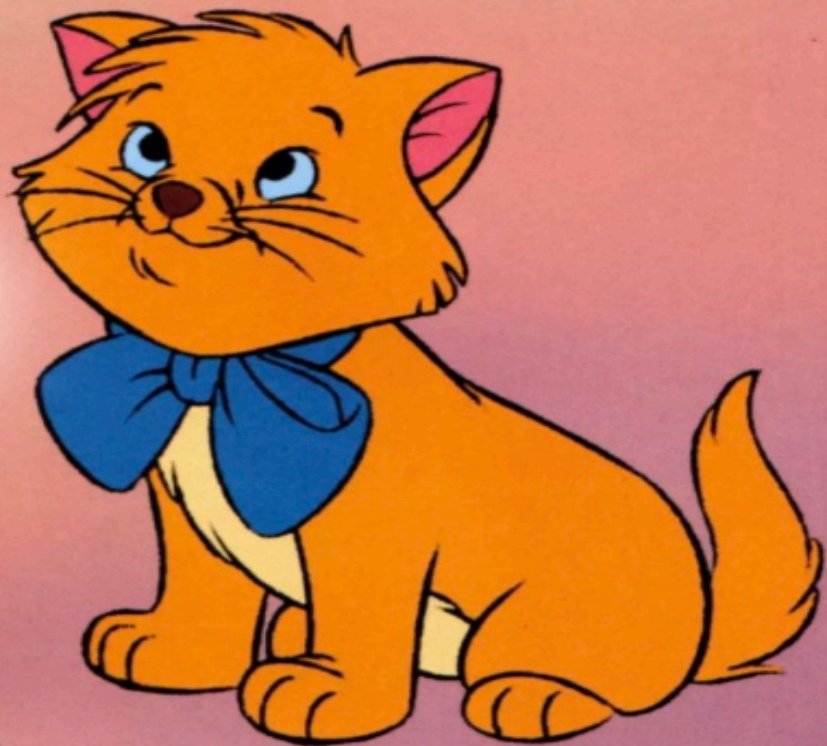


"Hello, Duke," Antoine stretched out when he saw his younger sister.

- You heard he called his mother Duchess! Toulouse giggled.

- So, and these must be your kittens! Said Antoine.

- Yes, it's Toulouse!



- It's Berlioz.



- And this is Marie, - she introduced everyone

Duchess. - They were waiting for you so much!





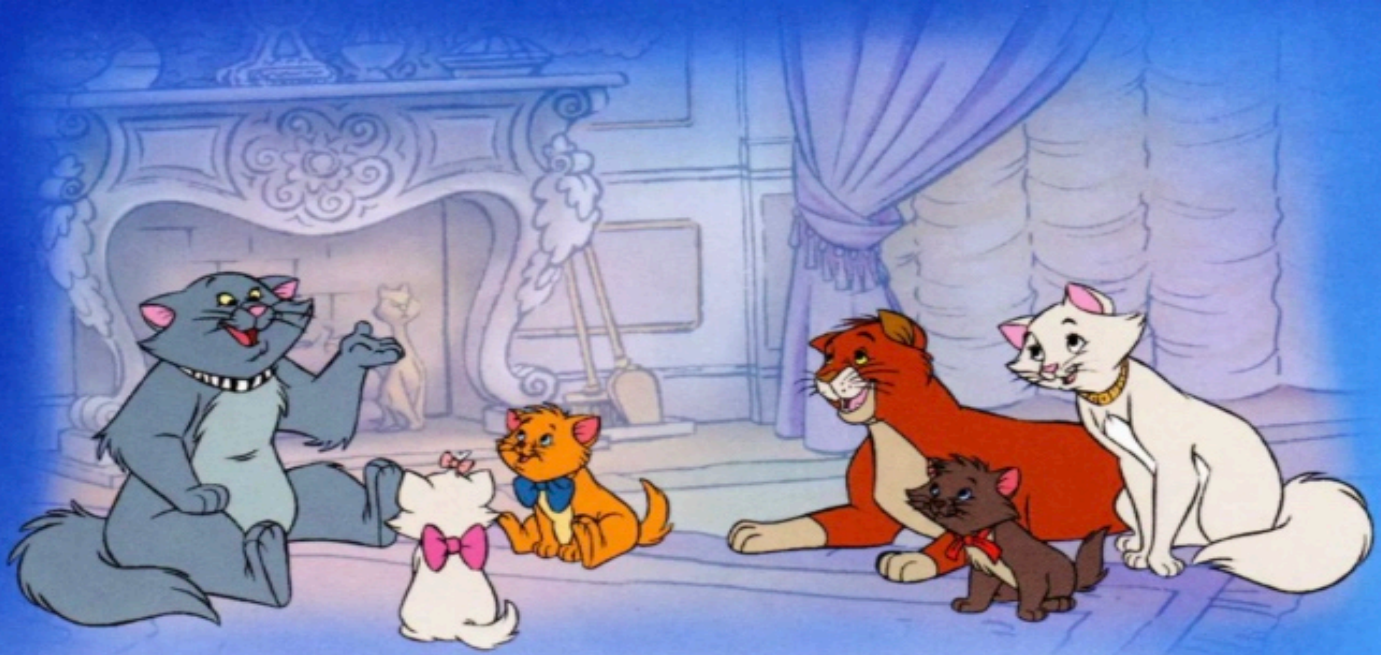
O'Malley stretched out his paw to say hello, but Antoine only battered him on the head and said:

- Nice to meet you.

O'Malley snorted, and the kittens giggled.

- Tell us about your adventures, uncle Antoine," Toulouse begged.
- Well, okay, - Antoine agreed. - Do you want to hear the story of how I climbed Everest, the highest mountain in the world?
- Yes! - the kittens exhaled in chorus.

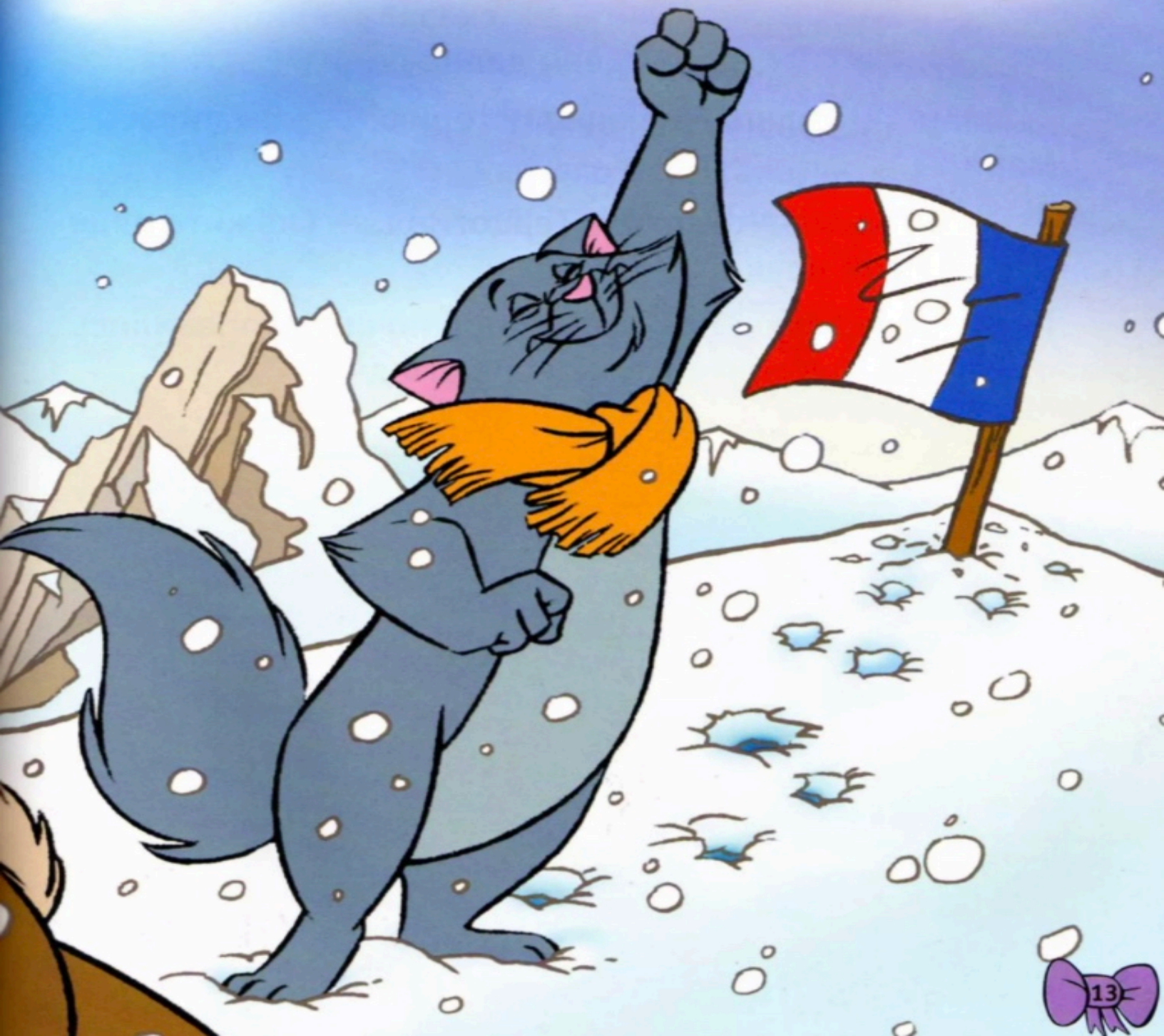


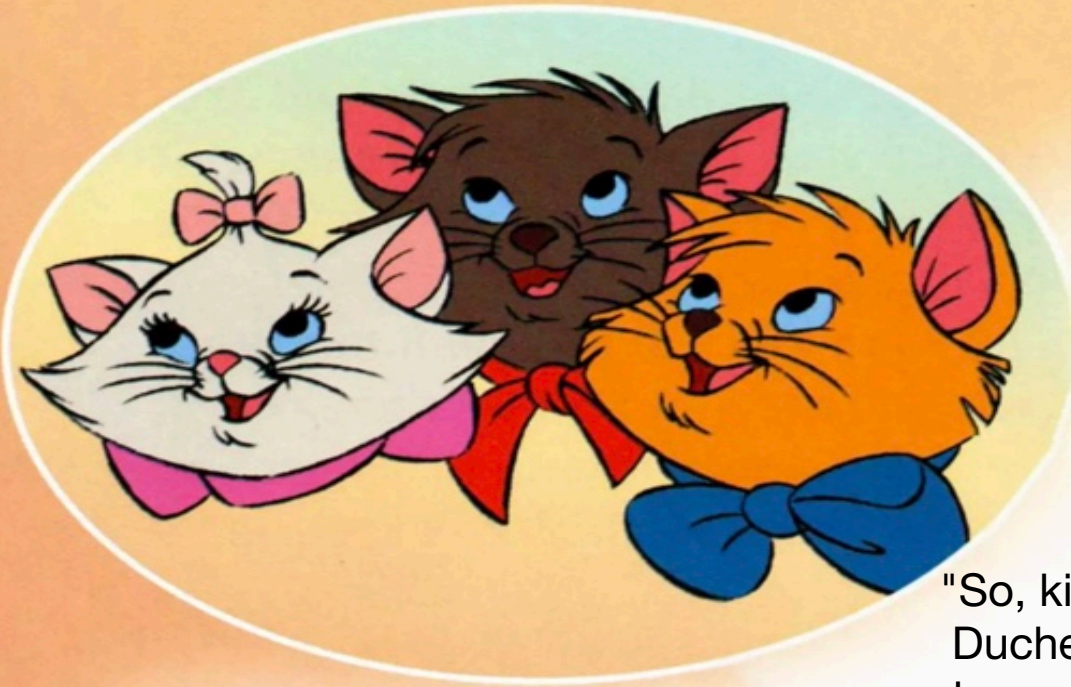


Everyone sat around the fireplace, and Uncle Antoine began to tell.



- The wind howled and twisted with such force that it almost tore off my frostbitten mustache. But we did not give up and continued to climb to the top of a mighty mountain. We almost climbed upstairs, and then Pierre slipped and almost fell down. I rushed to him with lightning and dragged the owner back with all my strength. Then, exhausted and frozen through, I proudly hoisted the flag of France on top of the great mountain.





- Wow! -
Berlioz said.

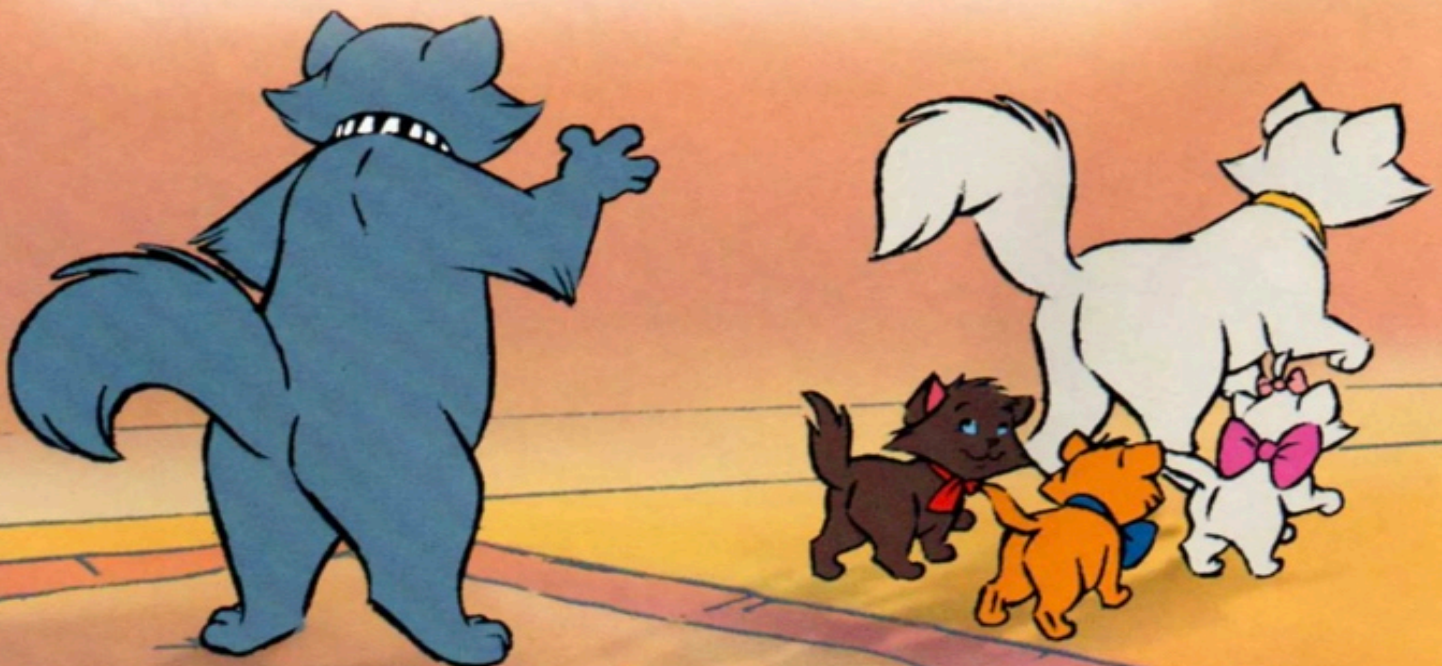
"It's an amazing
story," added
Toulouse.

"So, kittens," said the
Duchess, it's high time for you
to go to bed.

- Maam, can I have another story! - she begged Marie

- Not today, - answered the Duchess. - Tell your uncle
"good night."

The kittens wished their uncle good night and went to rest from a long
and busy day.





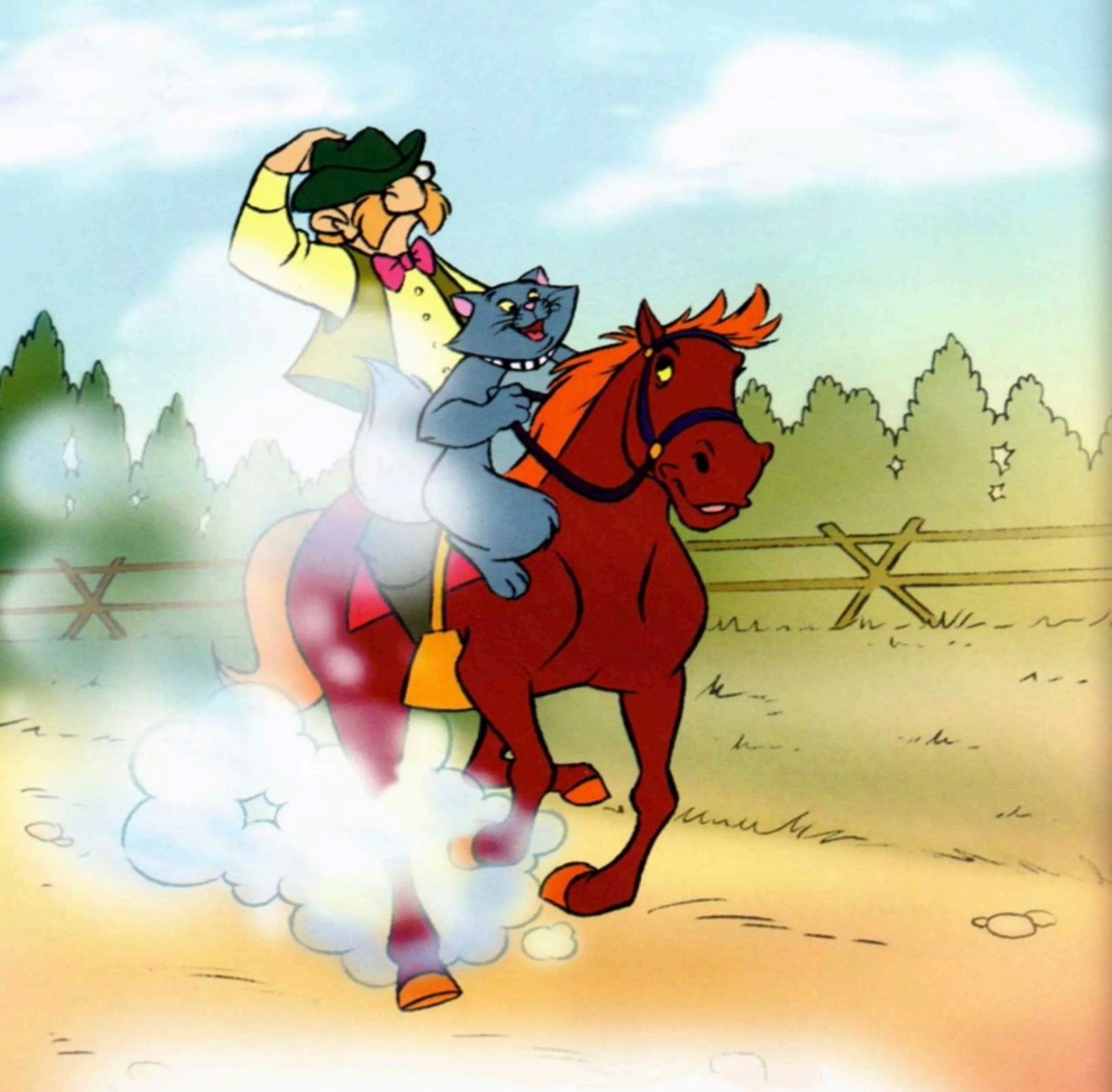
The next day, the kittens woke up early. They really wanted to hear new stories about adventures.

Today, Uncle Antoine promised to tell them about how he performed On the rodeo.

- No one could travel around Red Giant," he began.
"Nobody even

Didn't dare to approach him. This horse would have thrown off anyone who dared to ride him.





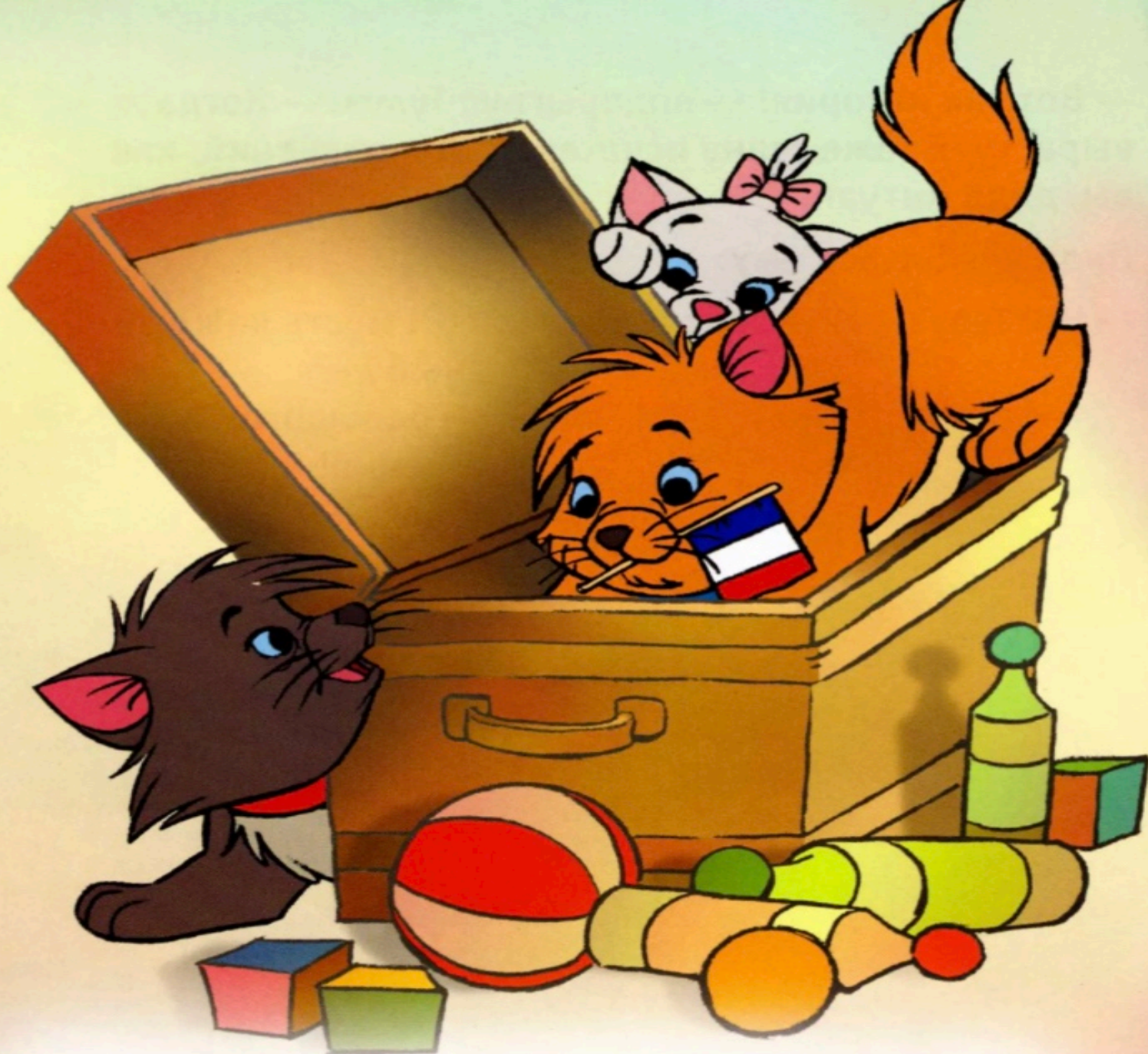
Naturally, Pierre, a real adventurer, wanted to ride it, Antoine continued. - When I saw that the horse was about to throw it, I jumped on the Red Giant on his back and grabbed the reins. And soon he listened to me and was submissive like a sheep.

- That's the story! - Toulouse jumped. - When I grow up,
I'll also become an adventurer like you, Uncle Antoine.

Uncle smiled at him:

- But, Toulouse, why wait so long?! Let everyone
Your day will be
the beginning of a
big adventure!





And Toulouse decided to arrange a real adventure for himself, Marie and Berlioz.

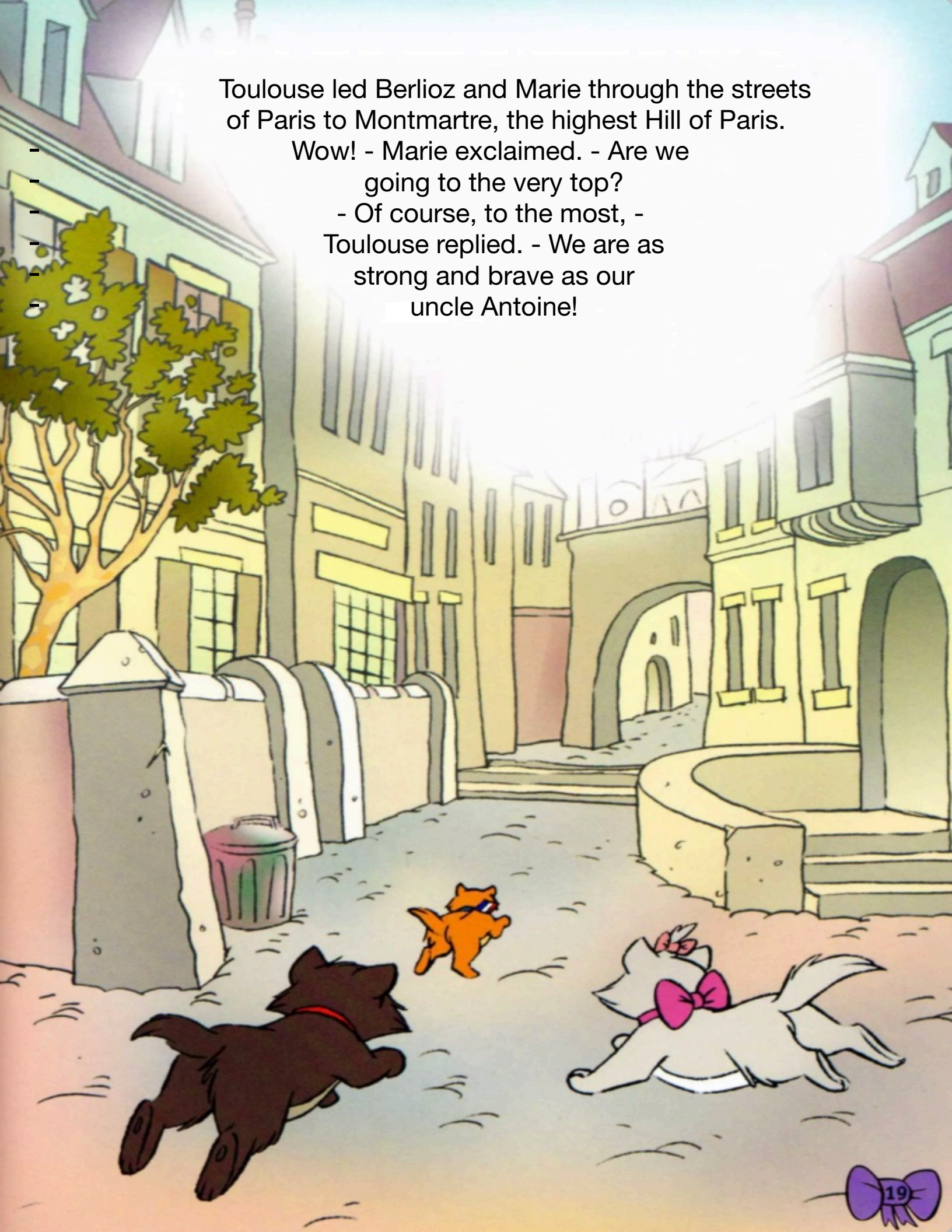
- Come on! - he convinced them. - We can also be adventurers.
- And what are we going to do? - Marie asked.
- Follow me! - Toulouse answered, grabbing a small flag out of the toy box. - We're going to the mountains.

Toulouse led Berlioz and Marie through the streets of Paris to Montmartre, the highest Hill of Paris.

Wow! - Marie exclaimed. - Are we going to the very top?

- Of course, to the most, -

Toulouse replied. - We are as strong and brave as our uncle Antoine!



And the kittens began to climb to the top of the hill.

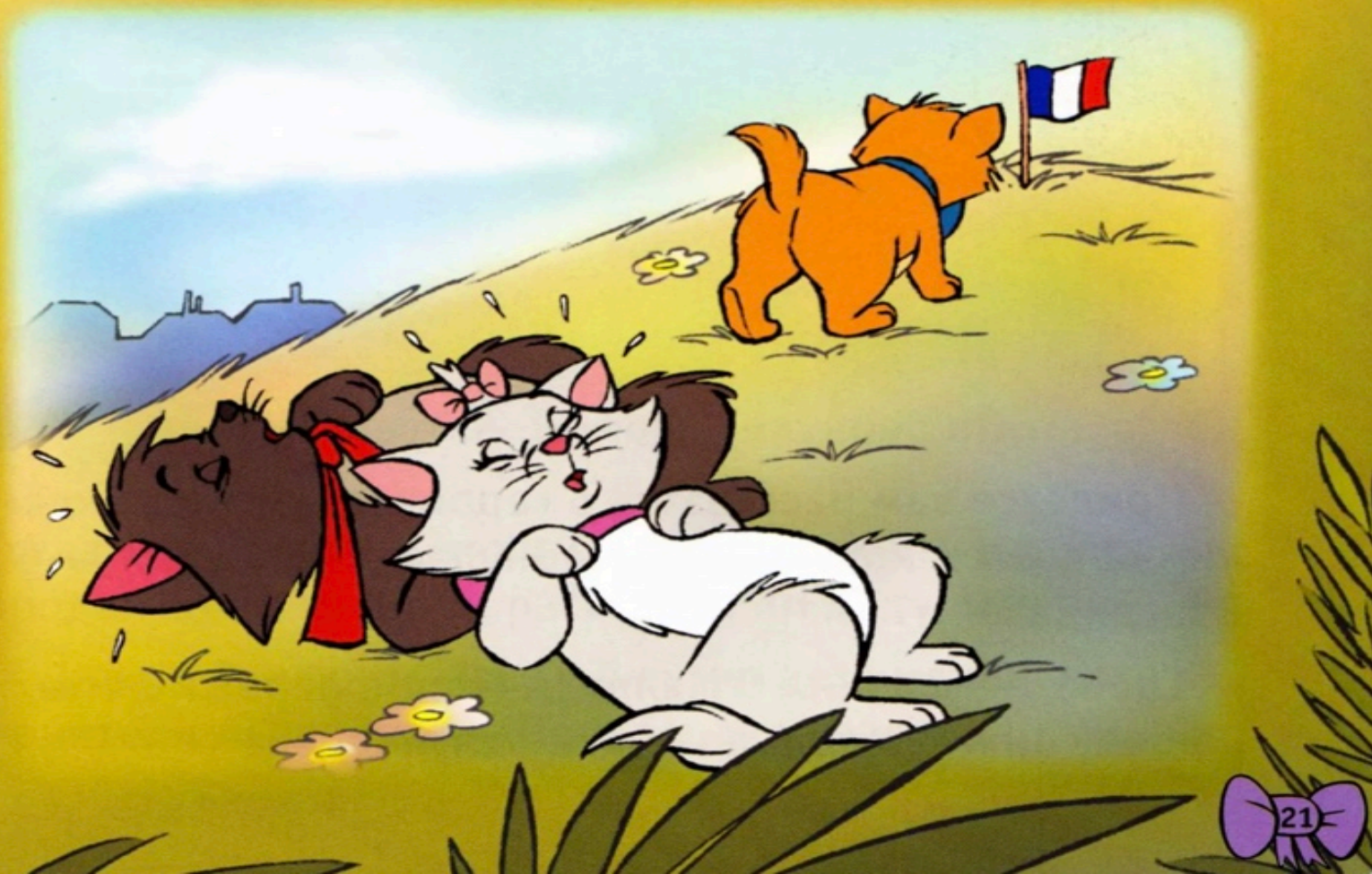
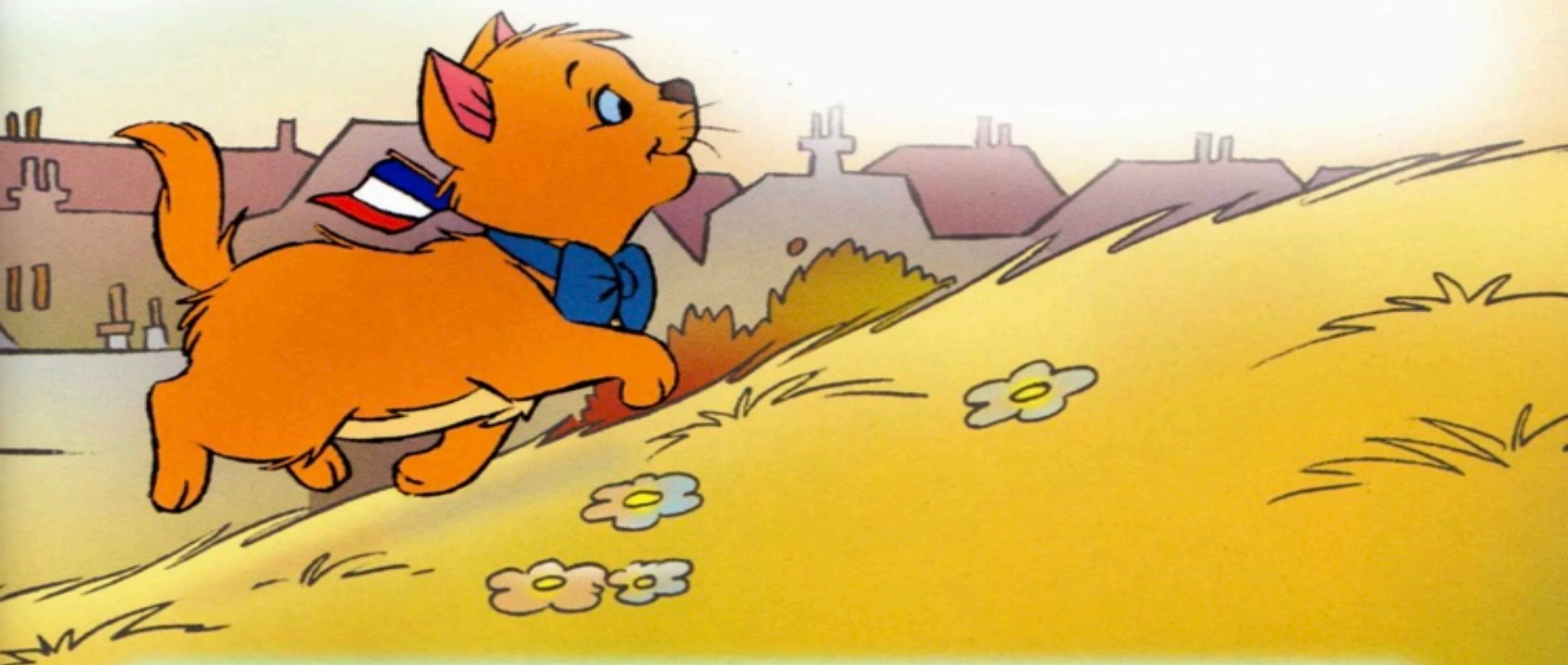
- I'm tired! - said Marie.

- And I'm hungry! - Berlioz grumbled.

- Stop whining! - Toulouse replied. - We've almost arrived!



Finally, the exhausted kittens were at the top.
- Hooray, we did it! - Toulouse exclaimed, hoisting the French flag.
- I can't wait to tell
Uncle Antoine about our great adventure!



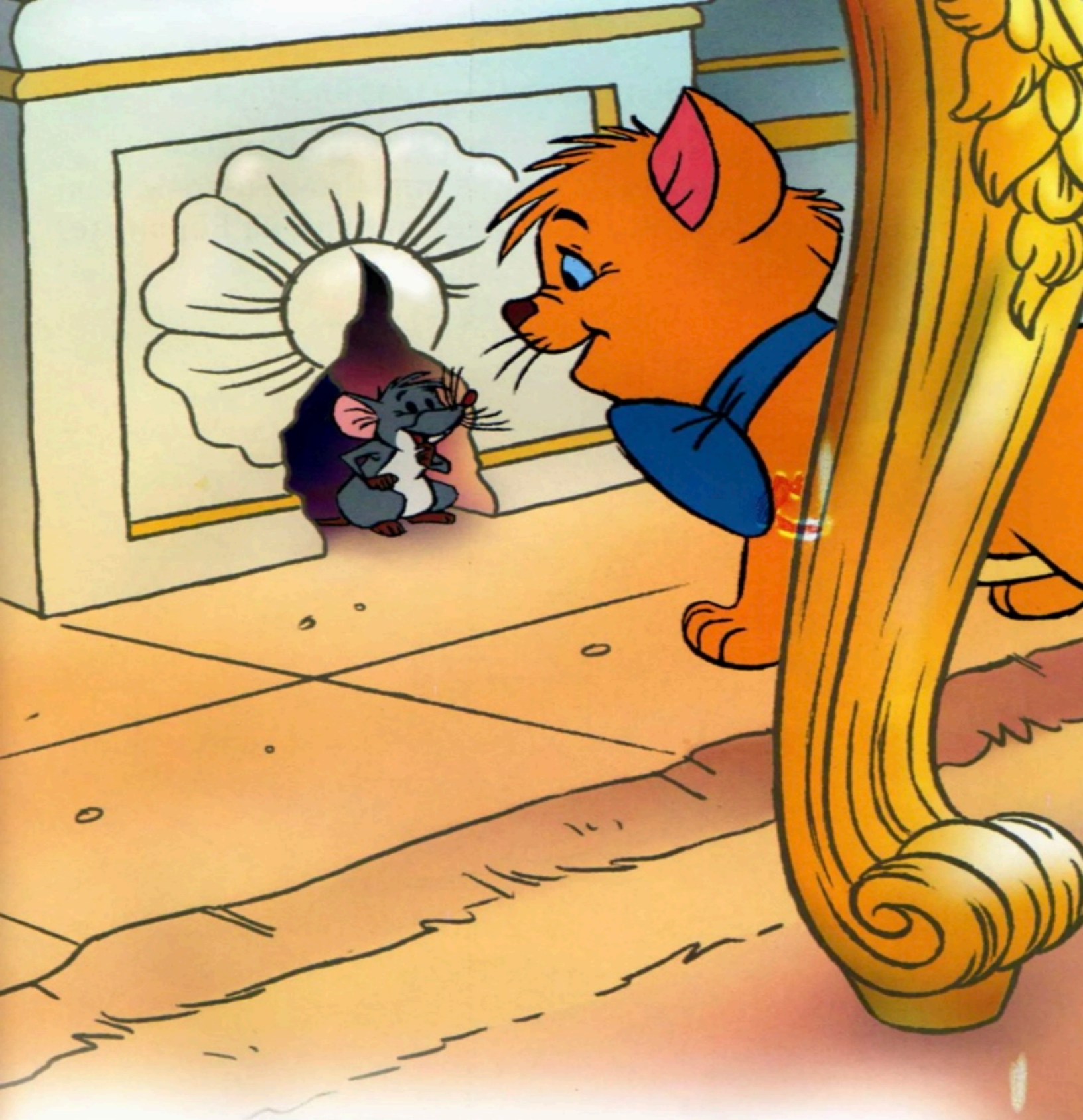


When the kittens returned home, Antoine was sleeping.

- I'll have to tell you about the heroic ascent later, kittens, - the Duchess smiled. -

Your uncle is sleeping.

- Again, - O'Malley specified. - But don't worry, he will definitely wake up by lunchtime.



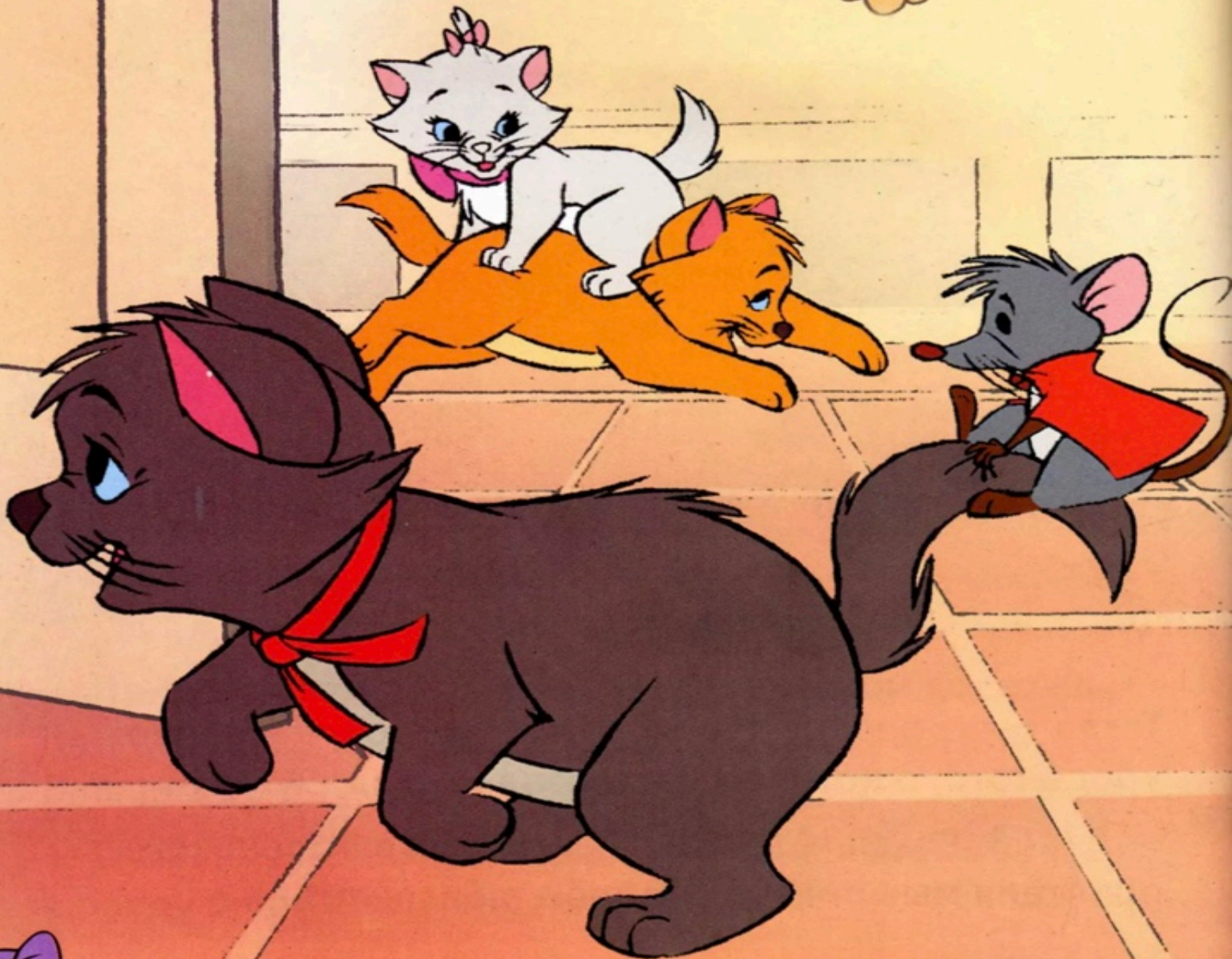
Then Toulouse decided that they needed to arrange a rodeo, like the one that Uncle Antoine told them about.

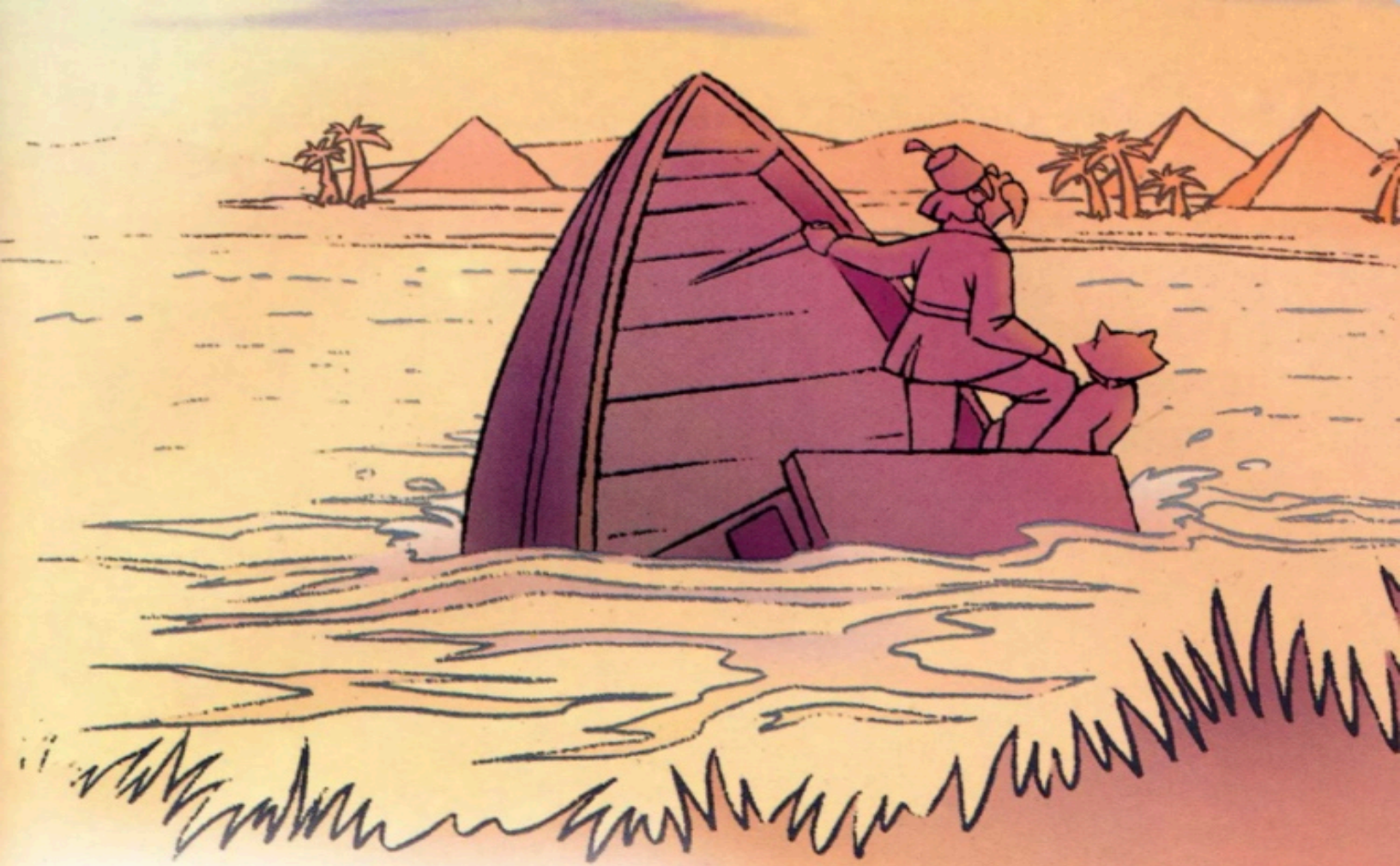
- Come on, Roquefort! - Toulouse called his little mouse friend. - Let's go play!

- I'll be a Red Giant! - Toulouse said.

Marie jumped on his back, and Toulouse rushed around the room, throwing up his hind legs exactly like a hoof horse. And Roquefort was riding Berlioz, which depicted a wild horse.

- Yiiiha! - shouted Roquefort Marie.
Let's show them, baby!





After lunch, everyone settled down by the fire to listen to the adventure story

Antoine in Egypt.

- Pierre and I were sailing along the Nile River, - Antoine said. - Suddenly our boat began to sink.



- And then I saw small lights light up in the water around, - Antoine continued. - We were surrounded by crocodiles! The boat was rapidly going underwater, but then I noticed a tree hanging over us. I jumped on a branch. Pierre followed me, but one of the crocodiles opened his mouth and clung to his leg.







- We should have saved poor Pierre. I hissed so terribly on the crocodile that he turned his tail to me and swam away, frightened to death by your good uncle Antoine.

- And you weren't
scared, uncle

Antoine? -
Toulouse asked.



- Me? Scary?! - laughed
Antoine. - My young friend, real adventurers like me, don't
know fear.

Uncle Antoine yawned.

- Okay, kittens, I'm tired of telling something.
I'll go take a nap.

- Children, let your uncle rest, run, play! - said
the Duchess and led the kittens out of the room



They don't know fear," O'Malley stretched out. "It's too beautiful to be true!

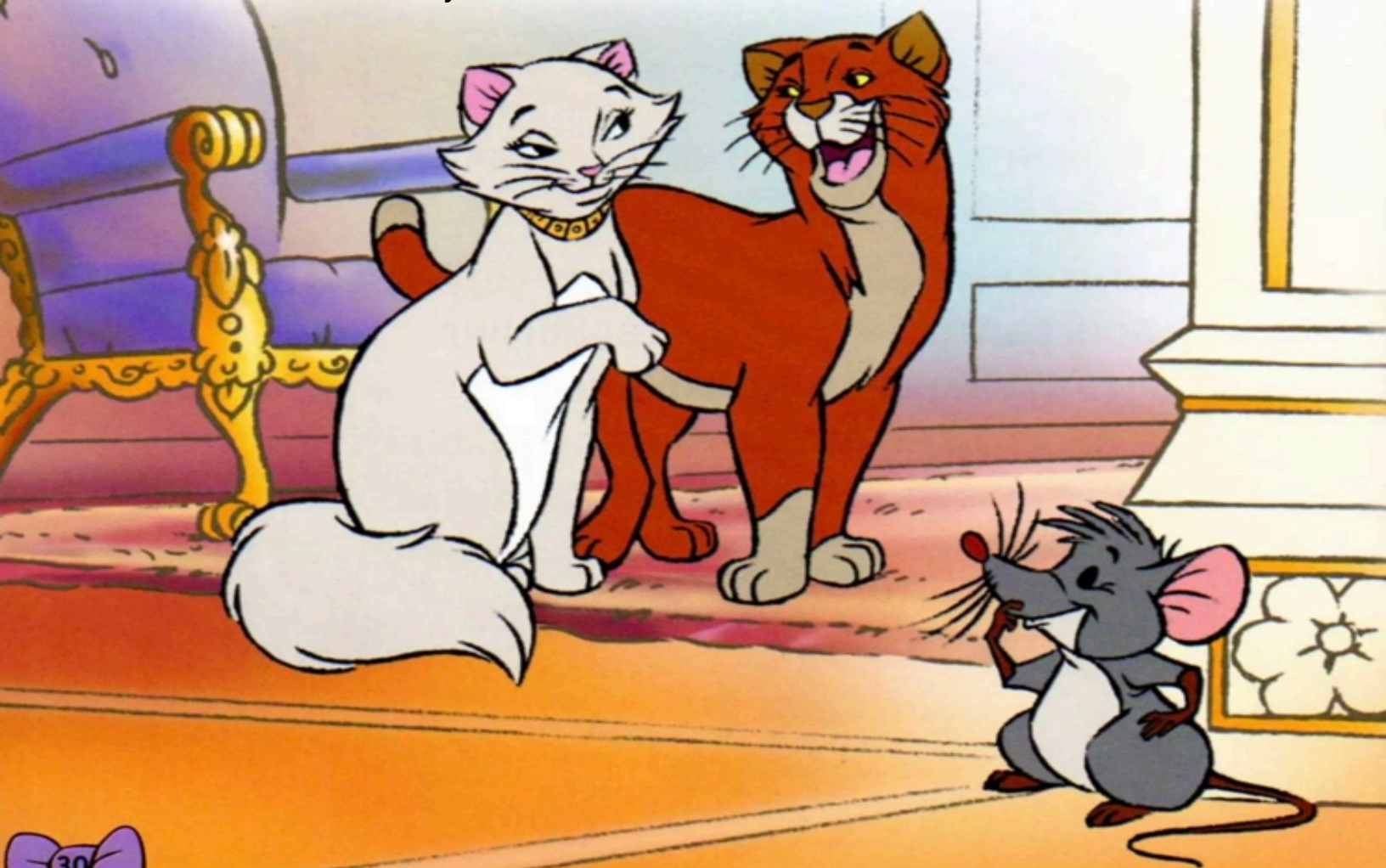
- Well, maybe he's a little exaggerating... the Duchess agreed.

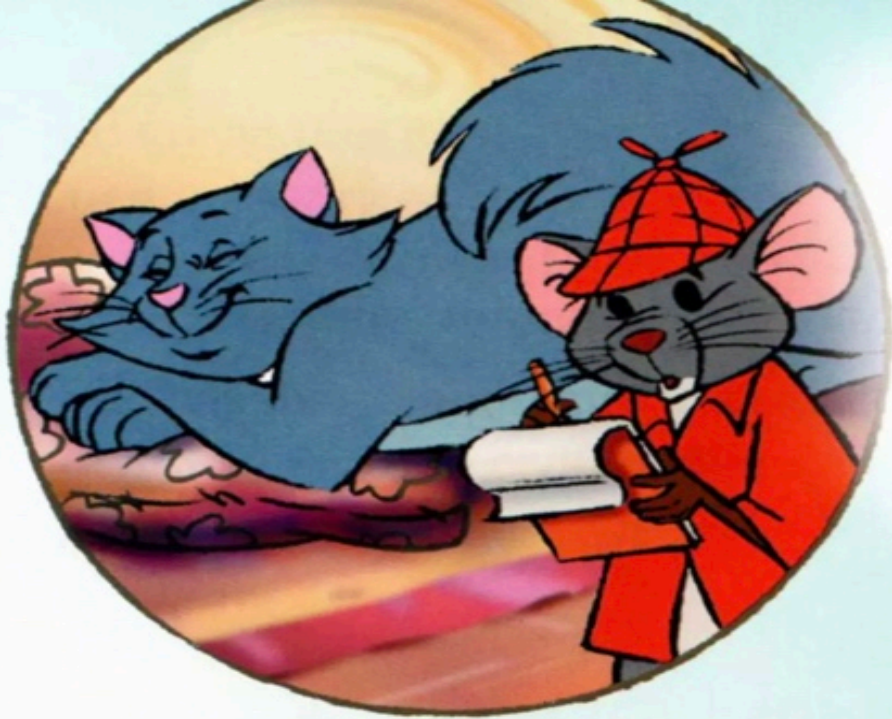
- Slightly! - O'Malley snorted. - A crocodile who was scared of the cat... Laughter, and that's all!

- But the children like it, - answered the Duchess. - Especially Toulouse. I've never seen him like that before.

- I just have a feeling that this cat is a big liar!
- O'Malley replied.

- Deceiver, hmm! - muttered under his nose Roquefort. - It looks like there's a job for a detective.





Roquefort put on a detective costume and started watching his uncle

Soon it turned out that the great adventurer was not looking for them at all.



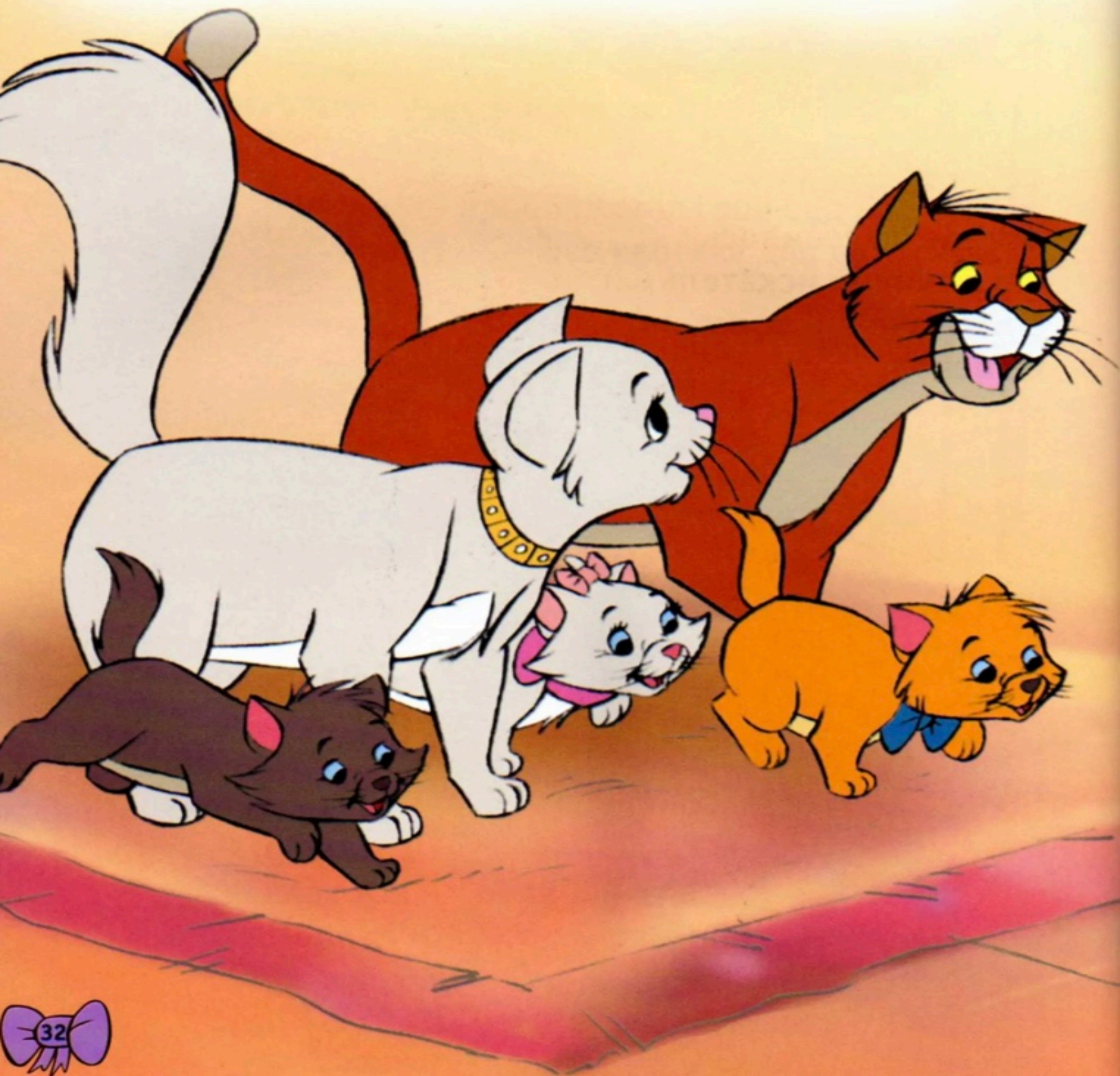
- Yes, it's not the most interesting thing, - said tiredly

Roquefort. - This cat only does what he eats and sleeps!



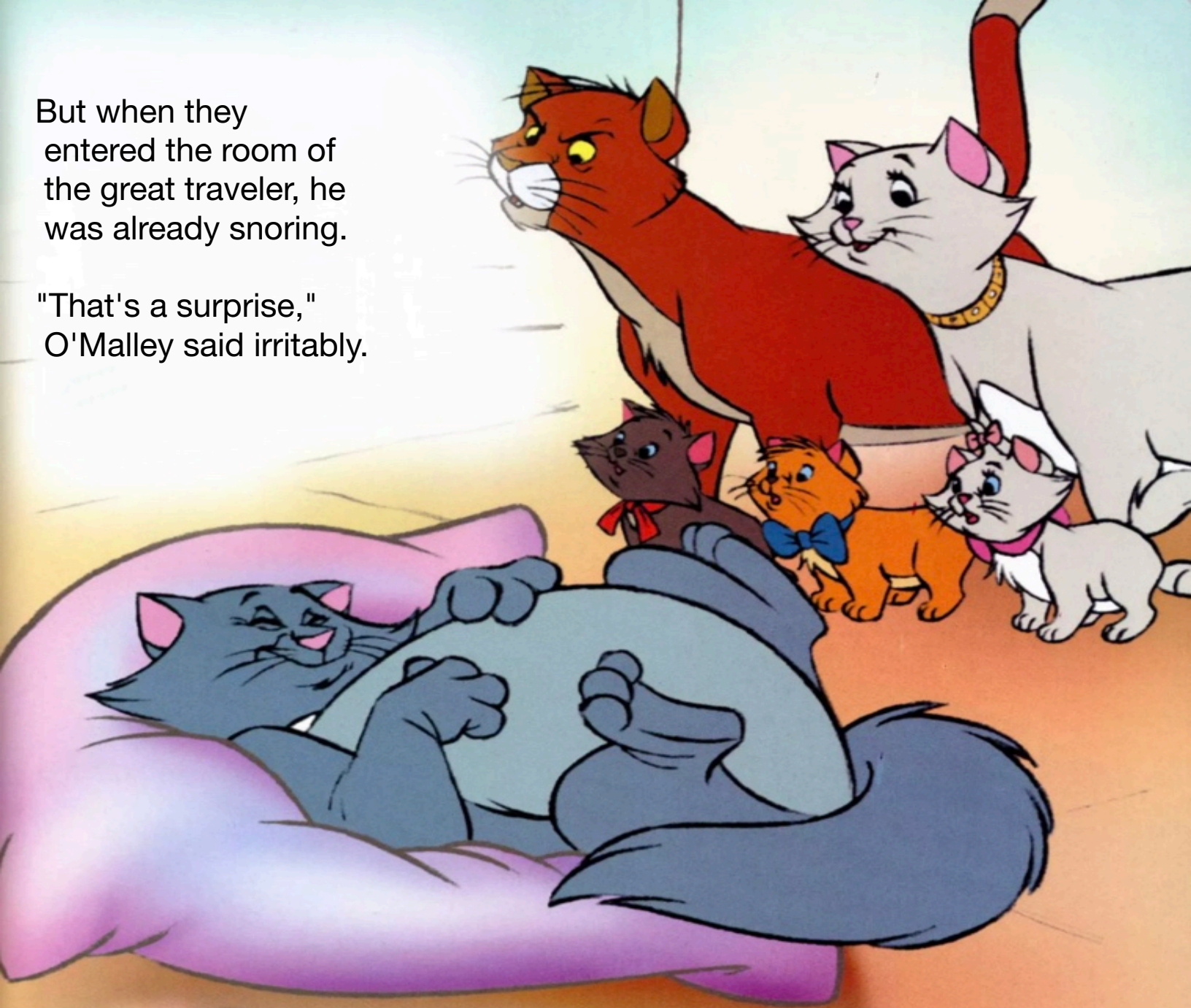
- Come on! - Toulouse hurried everyone. - Today Uncle Antoine promised to tell about the lost temple in Peru.

The Duchess, O'Malley and the kittens went to the room Antoine to listen to another story.



But when they entered the room of the great traveler, he was already snoring.

"That's a surprise," O'Malley said irritably.

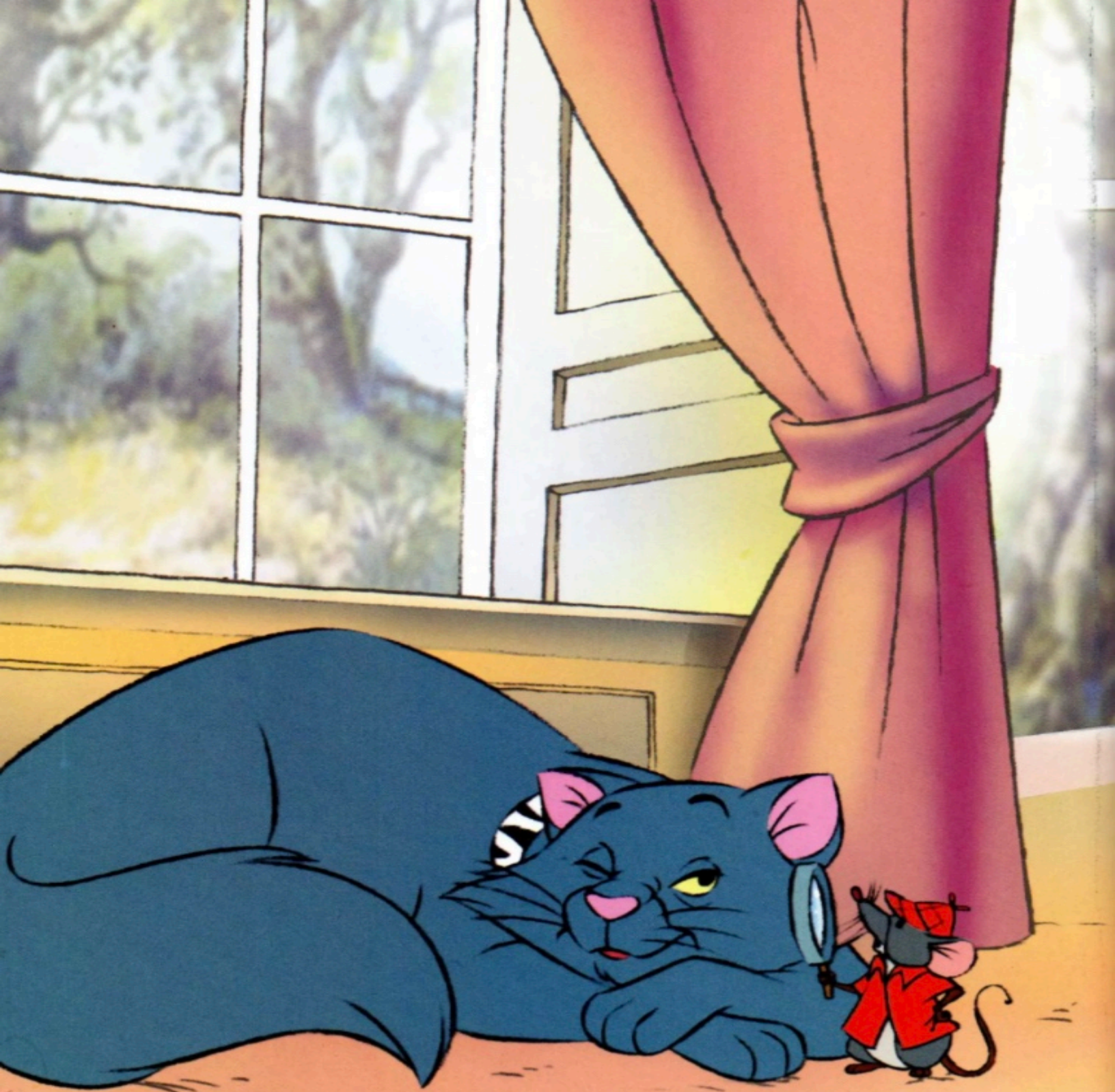


- Mom, maybe we can wake him up? - Toulouse begged.

"No, let him sleep," answered the Duchess.

Roquefort decided to stay and get closer to Antoine to sniff something.



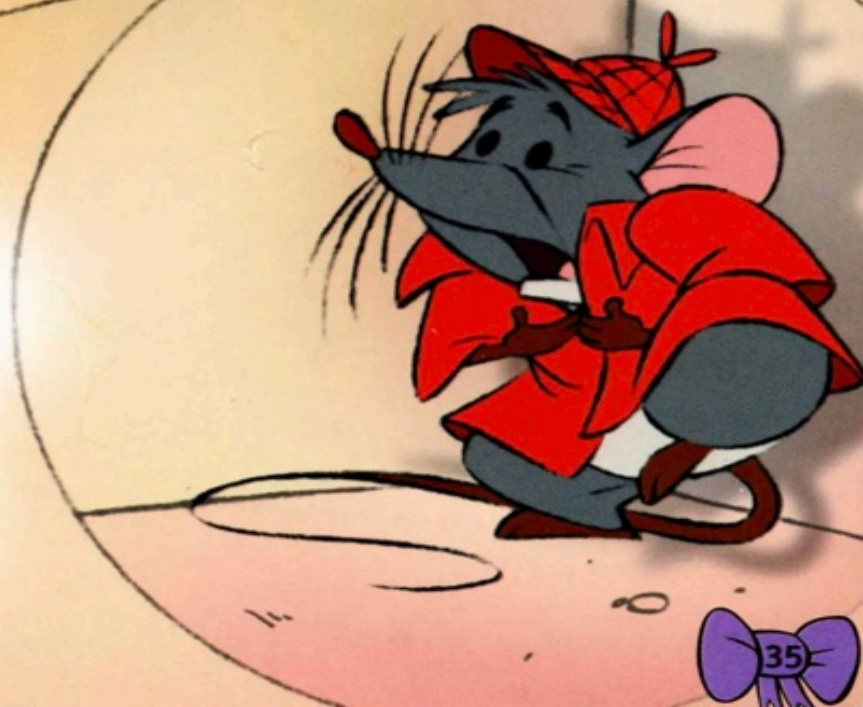


When baby Roquefort began to examine the sleeping cat through the magnifying glass, Antoine sleepily opened one eye.

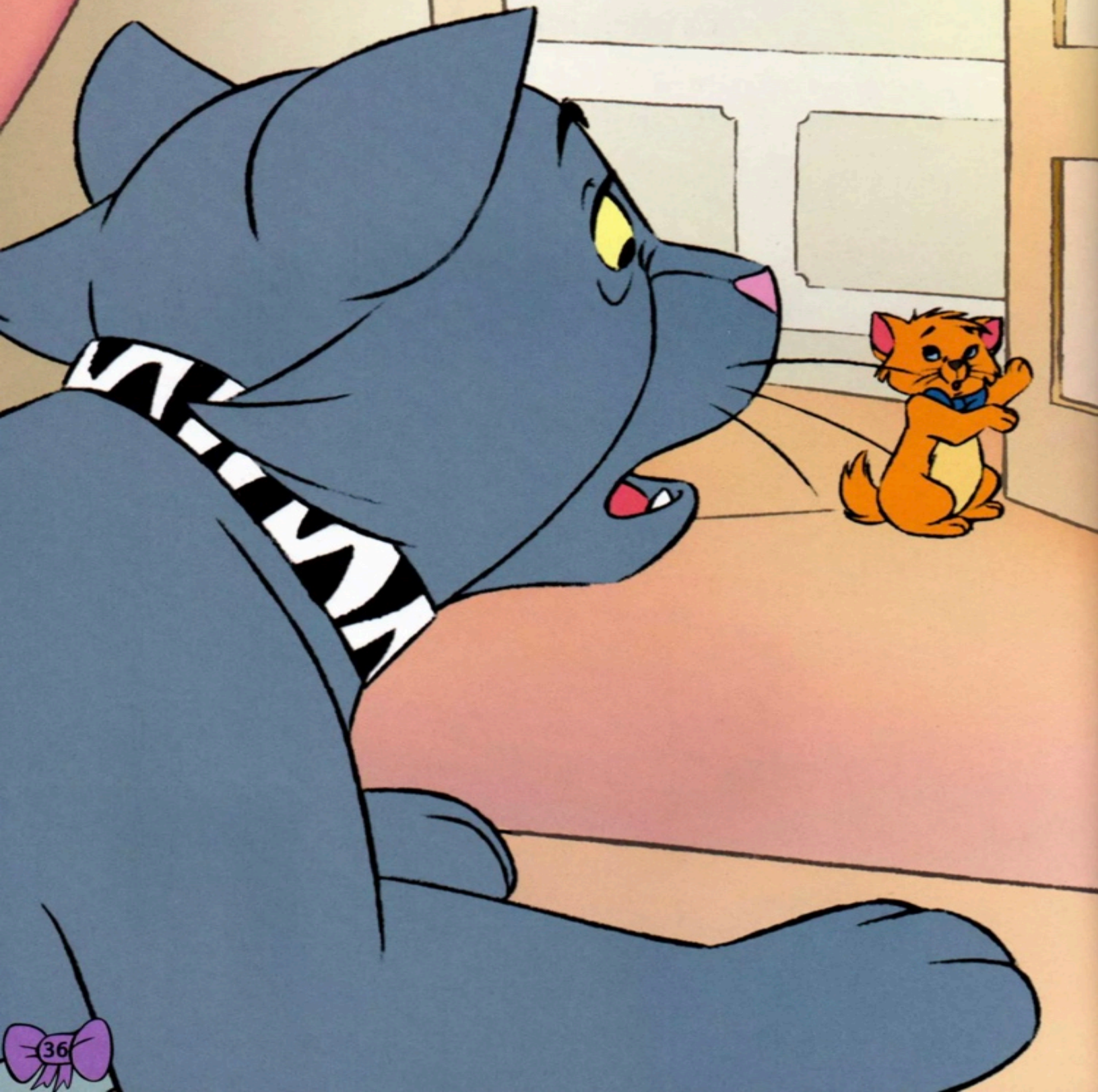


Seeing a mouse in front of him, he suddenly jumped up and jumped on the window.

- Aaaaaaaaaaaaaa!
Antoine shouted.



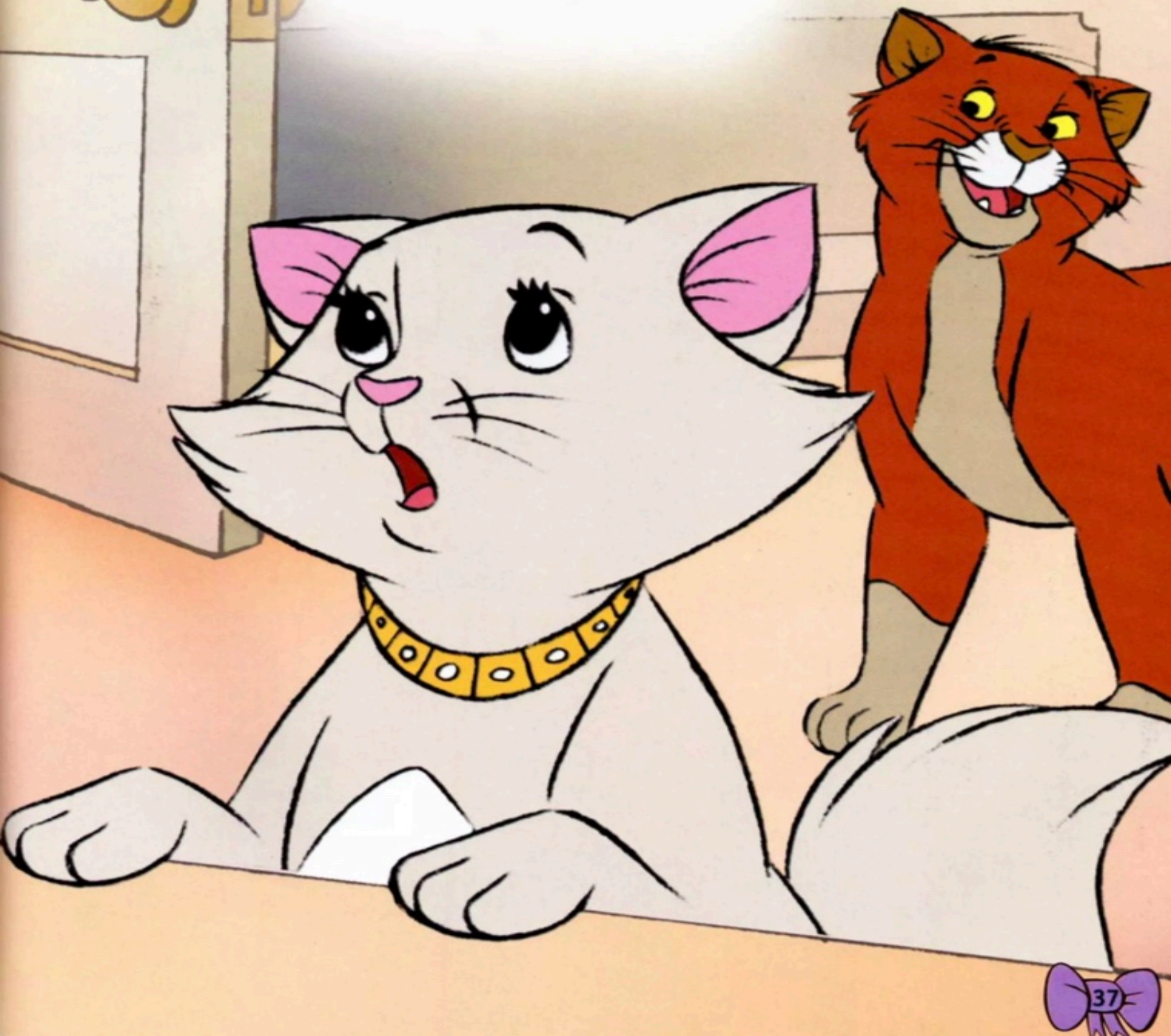
- Help! - he screamed.
- Get this bloodthirsty
beast away from me!

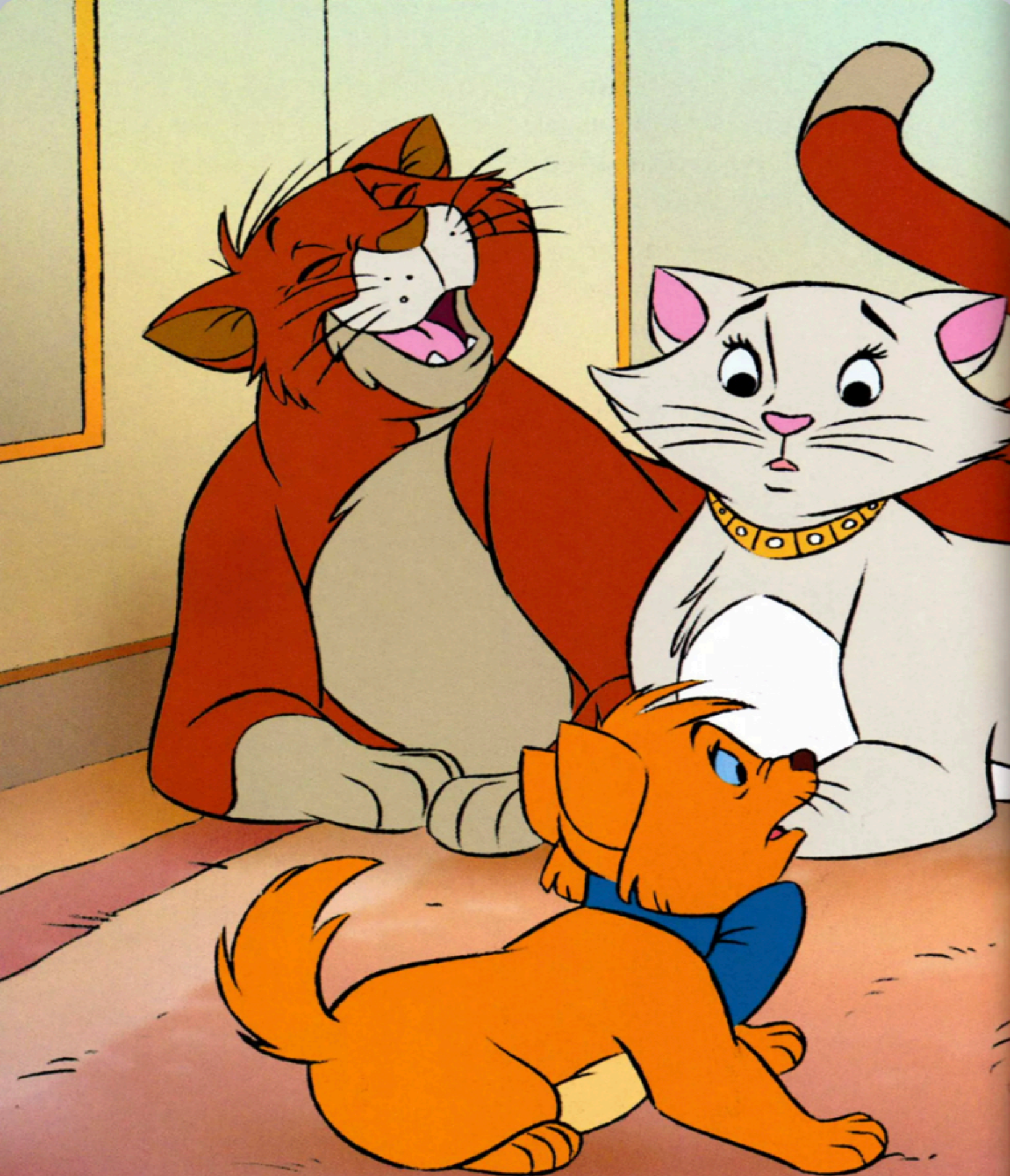


- But Antoine! It's just our little friend Roquefort! - the Duchess was surprised and tried to calm her brother down.

"Well," smirked O'Malley, it turns out that fear is also familiar to real heroes.

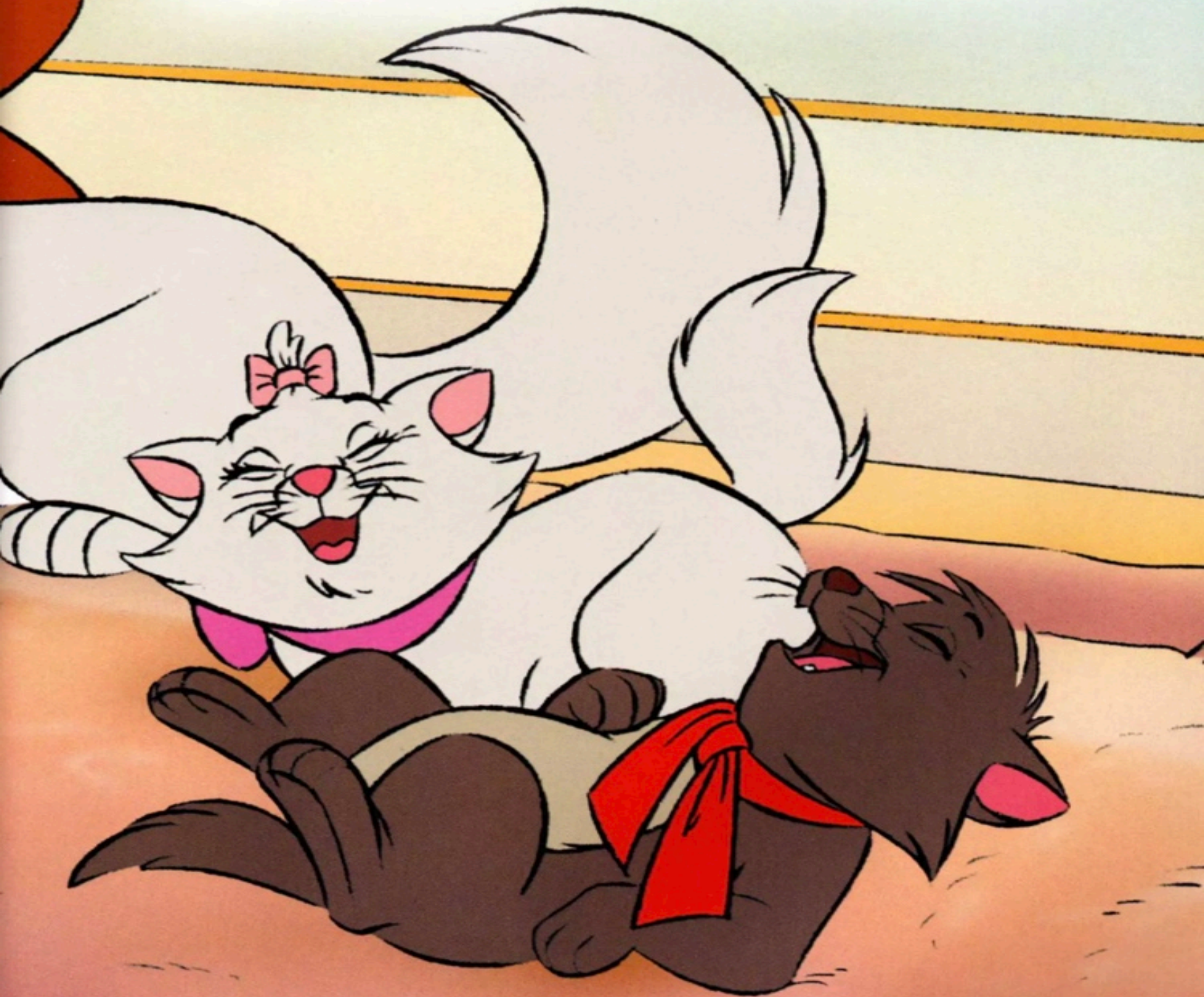
Poor Toulouse looked at this scene from the door.





- What a picture! - O'Malley had fun with the kittens in the kitchen. - When your uncle saw Roquefort, he almost jumped out the window! So be scared of a tiny mouse!

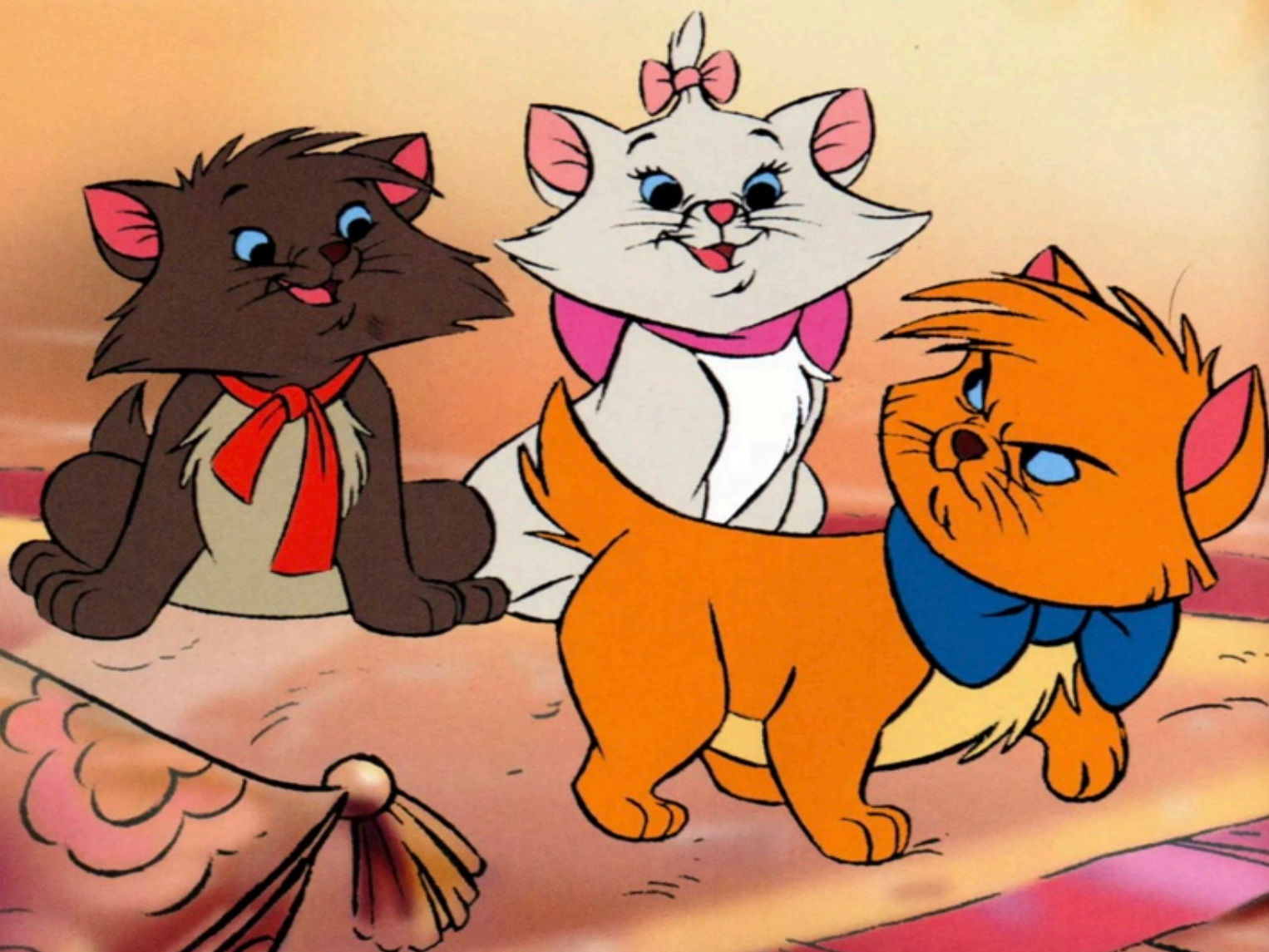
Marie and Berlioz laughed. How funny that their uncle, a great adventurer, is afraid of mice!

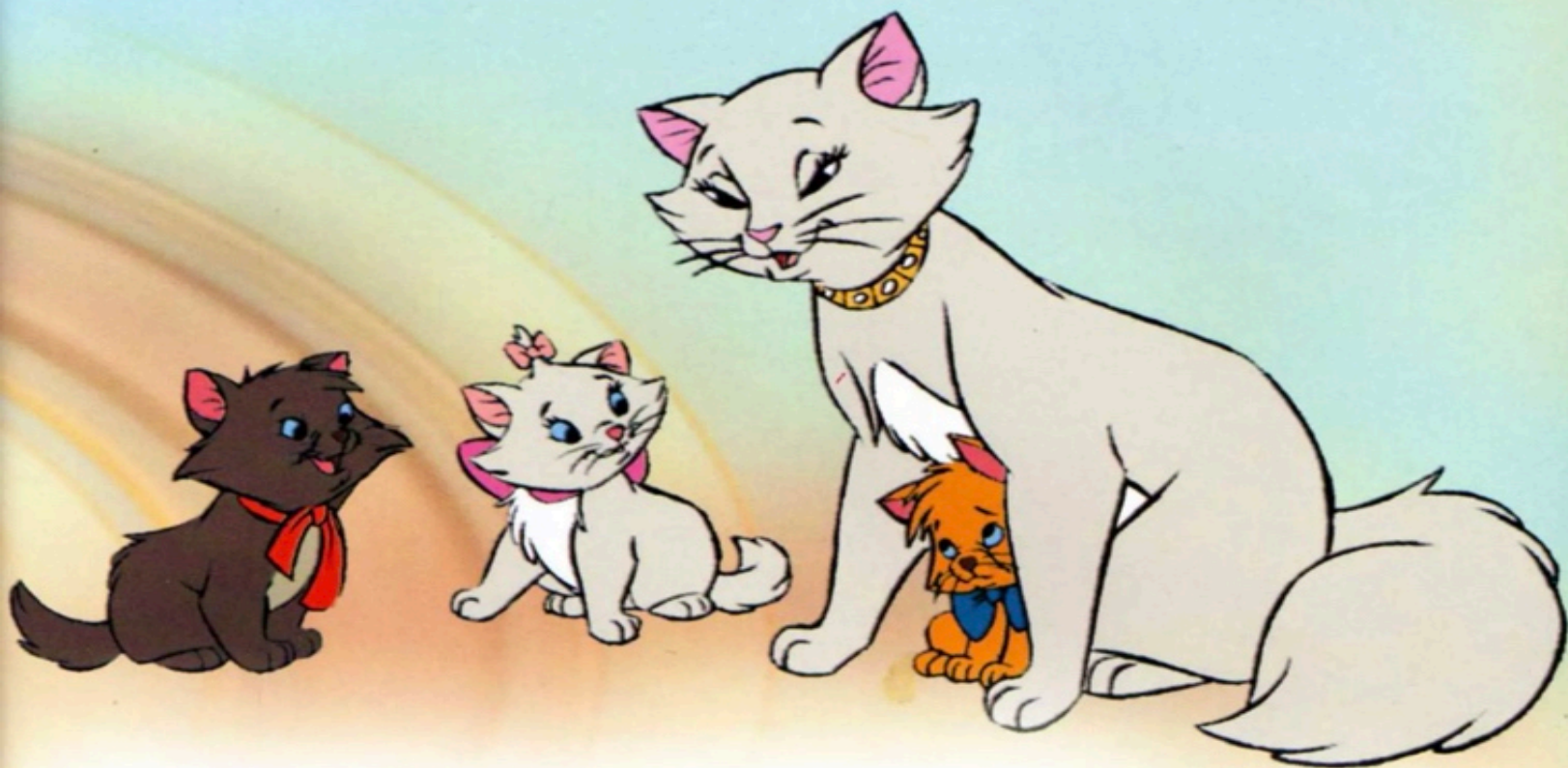


- Stop laughing at Uncle Antoine, toulouse muttered to his brother and sister.

- So he's afraid of Roquefort! - Berlioz giggled.

- Uncle Antoine is not afraid of anything! - Toulouse replied. - He was just taken by surprise!





- You know, kittens, maybe your uncle and not a great adventurer, but the narrator is definitely great, - the Duchess told them. - After all, after his stories you dared to climb Montmartre.

"Really," Marie and Berlioz agreed.

- And thanks to him, you, Toulouse, you want to become a great adventurer, right? - continued the Duchess.

- Okay! - Toulouse replied.



And the next day Pierre and Uncle Antoine
went on a trip again.
Antoine warmly said goodbye to his
nephew Toulouse.



- Don't be sad, my little adventurer, I'll definitely come back, - Uncle Antoine told him. - And I'll bring new stories about amazing adventures with me.

"It'll be great, Uncle Antoine," said Toulouse.

The Duchess and Toulouse watched Uncle Antoine say goodbye to the others.

"Mom, I think Uncle Antoine is the best narrator in the world," said Toulouse. And you know what...

- What, baby? - asked the Duchess.

- He's still my hero! - answered, widely Smiling, Toulouse.







